THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. L. Historical Society o f. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd, 1926.

You Cannot Surpass "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

CONTRACTS WANTED

We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.

Call and see our representative, who will be at the

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—on—

Saturday Afternoons.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY

3-tf

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LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS

IN FELT, VELVET and VELOUR

All the balance of this stock is being cleared at big reductions. Regular prices $3.50 to $10.50. **To Clear $1.00, $1.50, and $3.90**

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Ladies' Fine Cashmere Silk and Wool Stockings in Sand, Grey, Tan, including Black. All sizes. Regular $1.25.

TO CLEAR 89c.

SCARFS

Silk Knit. All the popular shades. Regular $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, and $3.00

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The Leading Millinery House

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

Store is closed temporarily on account of illness.

Will be opened in a few days.

FRED RUSSELL

Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN

East Street, Napanee

'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering

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For Fire Insurance try

ALFRED McCUTCHEON,

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A number of companies to choose from.

Office :

Residence, Roblin, Main Street.

27-tf

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Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.

—Select varieties of Roses a Specialty.

—Special prices on all Fruit Trees for immediate orders.

—Catalogue and prices on request.

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10-tf

FARMERS AND DEALERS

We are open to buy a few thousand tons of good wheat and rye straw for immediate delivery.

H. R. CORY & CO.,

10-c Trenton, Ont.

FOR SALE—A practically new Congoleum Rug. Aply to MRS. HIRAM PARKS, South Napanee.

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer, Triplex Auto-Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 4 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden.

TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large farms.

FOR SALE—Some good houses, all conveniences, nicely situated, garage and barns, etc. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession. Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, Bridge Street, Napanee.

Blue Serge Suits

—Blue—

Chinchillia Overcoats

$14, $18, $20 & $23

$5.00 below their regular value

All other Winter Overcoats and Mackanaw Coats at reduced prices.

W.W.ADAMS

Men's Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

A RECESS OF SIX WEEKS TO BE REQUESTED

Ottawa, Jan. 29.—The Government will seek an adjournment of the House of Commons for six weeks for the purpose of re-organization. Hon. Ernest Lapointe, acting Government leader, in the Commons Thursday afternoon, said : "It is the intention of the Government as soon as the vote on the address is given, to ask the House for an adjournment of six weeks for the purpose of reorganizing the Government and dealing with matters which have to be dealt with as a result of Parliament having been called earlier than usual after the general election.

Mr. Lapointe's announcement was made in answer to a question by Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, leader of the Opposition. Mr. Meighen asked on behalf of the Government intended to do following the disposal of the address. In consequence of varied rumors as to the Government's programme, many members of the House had been unable to make arrangements for themselves and their families for the session. The Government, he said, should state its position regarding the adjournment, giving reasons for the adjournment if it was to be asked for.

NEWBURGH.

The Camden Independent Telephone Co. held a meeting in the Bank Hall on Tuesday last for the purpose of considering the question of the sale of their line. Two offers were before them, one from Mr. Barker, of London, and one from Mr. F. Perry, of Napanee. The latter offer of $6,000 was accepted as it carried with it the payment of cash covering the whole amount by March 1st, 1926.

A carnival was held at the rink on Tuesday evening. Quite a large crowd greeted the manager, Mr. R. Scott, who had the ice in splendid shape. He had in the cabin hot dogs and coffee for sale, which added much to the evening's enjoyment. Another carnival and moccasin dance takes place on Wednesday.

Mr. J. F. Smith, of Odessa, was in the village on Wednesday and conducted the service in the Free Methodist Mission Hall.

Mrs. Allen, who has been in Montreal for some time past is at present at her home in Newburgh. She is leaving very soon to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Odessa. A brother of Mrs. Allen is paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Allen at the Allen homestead.

At the nomination meeting on Monday last, Mr. Ward Wartman was nominated to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Y. B. Caswell.

Mr. Will Files, of Point Ann, is stopping for a few days at his home here.

Mrs. T. I. Winter visited recently in Kingston with her daughter, Miss Mildred, who has a fine position in the office of the Davis tannery.

Misses Eliza and Hannah Paul are visiting their brother, Mr. Joseph Paul and family.

The Camden East Paper Mill has resumed operations again, after being closed for a few days.

Miss M. Townsend, of Moscow, spent last week with friends here.

Miss Bray, of Toronto, who has been stopping for a month with Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bray, is leaving shortly for her home in Toronto.

HAYBURN.

Miss Myrtle Dickson left on Monday for Toronto, after spending a couple of weeks under the parental roof.

The Young People were entertained on Saturday night of last week by the Young People of Adolphustown. All report a very nice time.

We are all glad to see Mr. Parrott around with the Rawleigh Products.

On account of bad weather our teacher, Miss McCormick, was unable to have school one day last week.

Miss Jean Magee returned home on Saturday last, after spending a week with friends in the Millford district.

We are very sorry to hear of the illness of little Edna Platt. Her condition is very serious at the present time.

The Ladies' Aid Society held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. James Rikley on Wednesday last.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loyst on the arrival of their infant daughter.

A few of the Young People attended the dance in Bath on Monday evening last.

Mr. Chas. Barnett has purchased a new Ford Coupe car. Look out girls !

Mr. and Mrs. Ross VanDyke spent Wednesday evening the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dickson.

The boys and girls of this street are enjoying their rink, which is built in Mr. Herb Loyst's cove. The rink is now equipped with two Coleman lanterns.

Mr. Wm. Rikley, who has been spending the past two months with his brother, James Rikley, Hay Bay, returned to his home, Deseronto Road, a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Magee and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Magee on Sunday.

Miss Flossie Brooks spent Sunday with Miss Ruth Loyst.

On account of weather conditions the Young People were unable to have their regular meeting.

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

REBEKAHS CELEBRATE THEIR ANNIVERSARY

On January 28th, 1924, Queen of Sheba Lodge No. 254, Daughters of Rebekah, was instituted in Napanee by Sister Esterbrook, President of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario for that year. This lodge, which started with a membership of about 35, has grown numerically in a marvellous manner, until now is approximately 120. This has been due to a great extent to the very efficient officers and also to the faithfulness of the members.

To mark the second anniversary of the lodge in a most befitting manner, a very delightful birthday concert and luncheon was held on Friday night in the lodge rooms, there being an unusually large attendance of members and their friends present.

Mrs. James S. Douglas who was Noble Grand last year and under whose regime splendid progress was made, occupied the chair in her most capable manner and introduced the program for the evening, the first being a soprano solo by Mrs. Jennie, which received most generous applause.

A journal, composed and edited by members of the lodge, was then read by Mrs. Chas. Loucks, which caused much merriment, after which the Oddfellows' male quartette, consisting of Messrs. Black, Wiseman, Black and Paul, rendered with fine effect a humorous selection, "Sliding Down Grime's Cellar Door," which called for an encore, to which the quartette responded.

A pleasing vocal solo was then given by Miss Grace Oliver, which was followed by a one-act comedy by members of the Rebekah Lodge, which caused roars of laughter and which proved one of the hits of the evening. The members of the cast were : Mrs. A. MacGregor, Mrs. I. P. Huffman, Mrs. F. J. Vanalstyne, Mrs. Roy Moore, Miss Laura Rockwell and Messrs. I. P. Huffman and F. J. Vanalstyne.

The male quartette then sang another rousing number, after which Miss Helen Moore delighted the audience with a very fine reading.

"Whispering Hope," a violin duet by Messrs. Howitt and MacGregor, was played so effectively that an encore was demanded, to which they responded. The young artists readily responded.

The concluding number on the program was a very pretty pantomime, "Rock of Ages," sweetly sung by Mrs. Harold Denison and acted by Little Miss Dorothy Vandusen.

A very delightful lunch was then served by the committee in charge, which included the cutting of the beautiful birthday cake. At the conclusion of the lunch all joined heartily in the National Anthem and there was brought to a close one of the most enjoyable events of the many which Queen of Sheba Lodge has held during the first two years.

THE FALL FAIR

The Dates Have Just Been Arranged at Belleville.

Brighton	Sept. 17 and 18
Picton	Sept. 7, 8 and 9
Frankford	Sept. 15 and 16
Bancroft	Sept. 22 and 23
Wooler	Sept. 23 and 24
Markworth	Oct. 7 and 8
Campbellford	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Colborne	Sept. 21 and 22
Addington	Sept. 10 and 11
Stirling	Sept. 28 and 29
Tweed	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Belleville	Aug. 31, Sept. 1, 2, 3
Shannonville	Sept. 18
Roseneath	Oct. 14 and 15
Norwood	Oct. 12 and 13
Madoc	Oct. 5 and 6
Napanee	Aug. 24, 25, 26 27
Marmora	Sept. 24 and 25
Coe Hill	Sept. 20 and 21
Lindsay	Sept. 23, 24 and 25

YARKER.

The stockholders of Yarker cheese factory are pleased with the fine financial condition of the concern. A good divident was declared and all arrangements made for 1926.

At the annual meeting of Yarker rural telephone stockholders held in the Eagle hall, the following officers were elected : M. Lake, H. Stover, W. Jackson, P. Galpin and Carl Galbraith. The Yarker line is being well looked after, and it is hoped that Yarker will have a fine telephone line in operation.

The farmers in the community are busy sawing wood, a number of men making it a business to attend to this matter.

Cases of "flu" and measles are numerous, and the doctors are kept very busy attending to their patients.

The roads in this vicinity are in a very fine condition now for sleighing, and wood is being hauled by the farmers in large quantities.

Gerald Warner is overhauling his residence here and making a number of improvements to it.

Ice harvesting started here this week by Mr. Jenkins, of Colebrooke.

George Kenchon, who recently returned from Niagara, has been very ill at his home.

Mr. John Main and wife, of Rochester, are visiting here for the winter.

James Wright has gone to Toronto to take a course in garage work.

James Garrison has installed a telephone in his residence.

Mr. Peters, who recently moved here will likely open up a meat shop in Benjamin's terrace.

Mrs. Wm. Dunn, Toronto, was in Yarker for a short time.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

STILL GROWING

Ottawa, Feb. 1.—By a vote of 125 to 115, the Meighen amendment to the Address, calling for tariff protection for Canadian coal and agricultural products, was defeated in Parliament just before midnight tonight. Every Progressive member voted behind the government against the amendment, as did A. A. Heaps and J. S. Woodsworth, Labourites, and Henri Bourassa, Independent.

MOSCOW.

Mrs. John Bell entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening last to a six o'clock dinner.

A number of our young people attended the carnival at Newburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Hooper and Mr. and Mrs. King, Kingston, spent Sunday last at Mr. Robert Aselstine's.

We are glad to see Miss Violet Pearson able to be out again.

The weather continues very cold.

The young people held a debate in the church on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Eckardt, Colebrook, is spending a few days at Mrs. W. Benn's.

Mr. and Mrs. Cramer were visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Bell recently.

STELLA.

The Stella Driving Club held their annual meeting in the township hall on Saturday evening last. The following officers were elected : President, R. A. Marshall ; vice-president, Harold McCaughenty ; directors, A. Drumgoole, H. Fisher, C. Cochrane, Stanley Connors, J. A. Beaubien, W. D. Sanders, K. Miller, R. Wemp and W. Brown ; secretary-treasurer, F. S. Nelson.

The staff and pupils of the Stella Continuation school held their annual dance in Victoria Hall, on Friday evening last. It was a decided success. Salsbury's four-piece orchestra furnished the music. The hall was nicely decorated for the occasion. The elimination dance and balloon dance created a great deal of interest. The prizes for the former were awarded to Mrs. C. Richards and W. Wemp and in the latter to Miss E. Instant and K. Miller. At midnight lunch was served. Visitors were present from Bath and other places. About 885 was realized.

DESERONTO.

Very favorable reports are now coming from the General Hospital, Kingston, in the cast of Mrs. W. H. Harvey. It was five weeks ago today that Mrs. Harvey was severely injured in an automobile wreck near Kingston. Her many friends and the population in general in this district are greatly pleased with the assurance that the patient is now on the way to a speedy recovery.

The dance at Camp Summerside on Friday night, following the races, was a most enjoyable event and well attended. The old-time square dances were mixed in with the modern with pleasing effect. The Camp Shoppe orchestra were in fine mettle and played delightful dance music.

The Deseronto Ramsford junior hockey team journeyed to Campbellford Friday and prevailed over the Campbellford team. The school team in a game that won for Deseronto the chance to contest in the semi-finals for Eastern Ontario group. The score was 3 to 1.

Cobourg High School are the winners of the Central Ontario group. The Deseronto lads will compete against them in the first game of the semi-finals Friday, Feb. 5th. Cobourg will play a return game at Deseronto on Friday, Feb. 12th.

Saturday morning, at the home on Thomas street, Amos Erastus Storey passed to his last rest in his 83rd year. For some time prior to his demise the deceased was a sufferer from heart trouble. Death came, though, without pain and with ease. The deceased was born at Chippewa more than 82 years ago. When he grew to be a man he moved to Loyalist where he married. Cloyne was the home of the couple for about 20 years. They then, with their family, moved to Newburgh, where they resided until 1924. In that year they made their home at Deseronto. Those left to mourn his loss are the widow, Mrs. Edith Storey, Deseronto ; Harry, Walter and Wesley Storey, sons, Deseronto, and one daughter, Mrs. Violet Plumley, Napanee. One sister, Sarah Storey, predeceased him at Napanee about a year ago. The funeral was held at the United Church on Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock and the body placed in the vault of the Riverside cemetery, Napanee.

The remains of Gordon L. Todd Toronto, were brought to Deseronto Friday and placed in the vault in the Deseronto cemetery to await spring interment. Mr. Todd was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Todd, who were former residents of the town. Mr. Todd was employed in the old chemical plant. Gordon Todd was but 21 years of age. His death was caused by consumption.

The blizzard that swept over the district Thursday was the worst ever experienced. All business activities came to a standstill for the day.

Green Cord Wood.

Gibbard Furniture Shops will have a supply of green cord wood of 4-foot lengths, which they will sell at $10 a cord, or cut wood at $4.00 a rack. 7-c

LIBERAL MEETING

A meeting of the Liberals of Lennox will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Friday, February 12th, at 2.30 p.m.

Election of officers and general business.

B. F. DAVY, Secretary.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BANQUET

The second annual Mother and Daughter Banquet given by the Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute, was held in the Masonic Hall, on Thursday evening, January 28th, at 6.30. Over two hundred members and their guests faced the storm and cold to be present on this occasion. The tables were a delight with their decorations of blue and yellow and candles of same shades, the Society's colours, bright jellies, tempting salads and delicious homecooked foods. A specially designed program and menu card was at each place as a souvenir.

A ladies' orchestra playing throughout the meal added greatly to the evening's enjoyment.

Mrs. Shannon led the community singing and for a few minutes had everyone singing with vim and gusto.

Mrs. Alpine Woods, President of the Branch, acted as Toastmistress and in rising to propose the toast to the King reminded those present that this is but the fifth anniversary of the organization and there is a membership of a hundred and sixty, all working in the interests of a society which has for its motto : "For Home and County."

There were two other toasts, "For Home and County," proposed by Mrs. G. I. Perry and responded to by Mrs. Shore Loynes ; "Our Mother," proposed by Miss Helen McCormick, the young daughter of one of the members, and responded to by Mrs. Laughland, the speeches being heartily applauded. A happy break in the speech-making were the solos by Miss Dwyer, who greatly charmed her listeners by her full, rich voice in "O Canada," and "Mother Machree."

Mrs. Woods then introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Annie Ross, M.D.C.M., lecturer in Physiology, Psychology, Home Nursing and Child Study at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Society were specially privileged in having a speaker of the personality and literary attainments of Dr. Ross and her experience among the girls of Macdonald Hall make her an authority in her work.

She said that in the young people of today there is the divine restlessness of always wanting to be somewhere else, of always looking forward to play, of always looking for new thrills ; but if they will, older people may recall the same spirit. Life is a big game and the new spirit of adventure is needed in the young. We need their vision as they "mount up on wings like eagles," but the older must "run and not be weary." The three best words in the English language are said to be Mother, Home and Jesus, and though the young long to go, there is always the tug of home. The cottage has given more great men than the castle, as for example, Lloyd George, Bunyan and Tennyson.

The three great things in life are love, truth, beauty, and it is for the young to give and teach these. Teach children to see beauty—the line in the commonplace, for simplicity is the keynote of beauty. Restraint is needed in language, for the few descriptive superlatives used on each and every occasion show poverty of thinking. The best of everything is only good enough. Children should be beauty of conduct and beauty of expression.

Mothers also must teach truth in the home, not only the toning down of imagination, but seeking for truth as Dr. Banting searched for insulin ; as when the British Medical Journal found a high death rate among children and were told it was "the will of the Heavenly Father." They said "No, it's the dirty water you are drinking," and the engineers got at the truth by supplying clean water.

Truth can help others ; girls have a purifying influence, are an incentive to clean thinking and have to combat the unpleasant side of life, the down-dragging influence of their menace sisters.

Among her girls, Dr. Ross finds some lonesome ones, lonesome in the midst of gaiety. For this reason discontent give them the laws of God which cannot be broken, but which will break us if we do not obey them. A man may not believe the law of gravitation, but flings himself from a cliff, and what happens. What a man sows that shall he also reap. It is for the young people to make the secrets their mothers fling down, carrying on the great work of inspiring love, beauty, truth.

In the women words Mrs. Geo. Switzer moved a vote of thanks to Dr. Ross, Miss Dwyer, the orchestra and all others who in any way contributed to the success of the evening. This was seconded by Mrs. Ella Wagar, and followed by hearty applause.

The Banquet was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS.

A lady going home for the day locked everything up carefully, and for the grocer's benefit, left a card on the back door.

"All out, I don't leave anything," it read.

On her return she found her house ransacked and all her choicest possessions gone. To the card the robber was added : "Thanks. We haven't left much."

PREMIER OPPOSED

Prince Albert, Sask., Feb. 1.—In Captain David L. Burgess, M.C., a farmer of the Macdowell district near here, who entered the Prince Albert Federal by-election contest today, Premier W. L. Mackenzie King has found an obstacle to his immediate return to the active leadership of the Liberal party in the House of Commons.

The nomination of Captain Burgess as an Independent candidate came as a surprise, although rumors had been broadcast to the effect that a "dark horse" candidate would enter the lists in opposition to the Premier.

Premier King, in commenting on the development, said the effect of Mr. Burgess' nomination would be to unite more closely the Liberal and Progressive forces.

COUNTY ROAD COMMITTEE

Minutes of meeting of County Road Committee at County Clerk's Office, Jan. 29, 1926, at 7.30 p.m. Present : S. Johnson, G. H. Young, R. J. Cousins, Mr. McCutcheon.

Mr. M. B. Mellow was unavoidably absent.

Warden W. C. Loyst and County Road Superintendent were also present.

Moved by Mr. Young, seconded by Mr. McCutcheon, that Mr. J. S. Johnson be chairman of the committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Johnson, that Mr. G. H. Young be Secretary of Committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Cousins, that County Council be asked to pass a resolution authorizing the Treasurer to place to the credit of County Road Accounts $3000.00 to meet payments of County Road Accounts. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Cousins, seconded by Mr. McCutcheon, that all minutes of the County Road Committee meetings be laid before council at succeeding sessions of County Council. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Young, seconded by Mr. Cousins, that this Committee, when attending Good Roads Conventions, confer with Deputy Minister of Highways and ask for immediate approval of County Road Law 463. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Young, seconded by Mr. McCutcheon, that County Road Superintendent have 1000 yards of gravel banked on Road No. 54, Adolphustown. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Young, that County Road Superintendent have 500 yds. of gravel banked on Road No. 7, Ernestown.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Johnson, that the following accounts be paid by County Road Superintendent : Harold Sweet and others, $21.00 ; Boyle & Son, $3.10. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Johnson, seconded by Mr. Cousins, that account of Geo. Loyst, $43.00, be laid on the table for the present. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Young, seconded by Mr. Cousins, that the County Road Superintendent and Government Engineer get out specifications to complete construction of (a) County Road No. 25, across Consecon Lake in Township of Richmond ; (b) County Road No. 35, from Napanee to Caton's farm, and submit said specifications to this Committee. Carried.

COMING EVENTS

MEETING OF LENNOX LIBERAL Association for Election of Officers and general business. Town Hall, Napanee, Friday, February 12th, at 2.30 p.m.

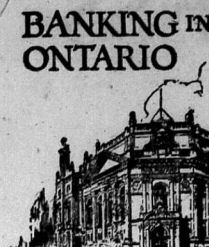
A DANCE WILL BE GIVEN IN the Masonic Hall Easter Monday night, under the auspices of the Women's Finance Committee of the Victorian Order.

COMING SOCIAL EVENT—The Women's Finance Committee of the Victorian Order are holding an Afternoon Tea in the school room of Trinity Church on Feb. 4th, from 4 to 6 p.m., for the purpose of raising funds to help carry on the work of the Order. All are welcome. Remember the date, **Feb. 4th, 4 to 6 p.m.**

FORTISON POWER FARMING School, under direction of an expert of the Ford Motor Co., Monday, Feb. 8th, at Wonderland Theatre at 1.30 p.m., afternoon and motion pictures. Tuesday, Feb. 9th, at 1.30 p.m., Mechanical Demonstration at Anderson's Garage. No admission, everybody welcome.

S. W. CLARK WILL SELL FOR Earl Warner, lot 47, con. 1, Camden, 1½ miles east of Yarker, on Thursday, February 18th, at 1 o'clock, all his farm stock, implements, etc., 4 horse, 8 choice cows, 2 heifers, brood sow, mower, rake, roller, disc, wagons, buggy, harness, cream separator, 15 tons hay. Usual terms.

BANKING IN ONTARIO



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Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 4 p. m. till 9 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

The County Council

County Council met at the Council Chamber in the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon, pursuant to statute.

Rev. Mr. Tanton opened the session with prayer.

The following Reeves and Deputy Reeves filed certificates and took their seats :—

Adolphustown — J. S. Johnson, Reeve.

Amherst Island — Samuel Miller, Reeve.

Bath—W. H. Mellow, Reeve.

Camden—James Fisher, Reeve; R. J. Cousins, Deputy Reeve.

Denbigh, A. and A.—Frank Rogers, Reeve.

Ernestown — W. C. T. Loyst, Reeve; A. C. Miller, Deputy Reeve.

North Fredericksburgh — Jas. W. Clark, Reeve.

South Fredericksburgh — Jonas Garrison, Reeve.

Kaladar, A. and E.—R. J. Campbell, Reeve.

Napanee—M. P. Graham, Reeve.

Newburgh — G. A. Aylesworth, Reeve.

Richmond—Alf. McCutcheon, Reeve

Sheffield—G. H. Young, Reeve.

The first business before the Council was the election of the Warden.

On motion of G. H. Young, seconded by A. C. Miller, W. C. T. Loyst, Reeve of Ernestown, was elected Warden for 1926.

Ex-Warden J. L. Smith took the chair, and the newly elected Warden took the oath of office before His Honor Judge J. E. Madden.

Mr. Smith welcomed the newly elected Warden to the chair, the highest honor the County can confer on one of its members.

Warden elect Loyst cordially thanked the members for the honor conferred upon him and assured the members that he would endeavour to discharge the duties of the office impartially and in the best interests of the County.

On motion Messrs. Johnson, Young, Mellow, Loyst, Cousins, Graham, McCutcheon were appointed a committee to strike the Standing Committees for the year.

The Committee reported the Standing Committees as follows, which was on motion adopted :—

Finance—G. H. Young, Chairman; M. H. Mellow, Secretary; M. P. Graham, G. A. Aylesworth, Jonas Garrison, Alf. McCutcheon.

County Property—R. J. Cousins, Chairman; Alf. McCutcheon, Secretary; James W. Clark, Jonas Garrison, S. Miller, A. C. Miller.

Roads and Bridges—J. S. Johnson, Chairman; G. H. Young, Secretary; Alf. McCutcheon, R. J. Cousins, M. H. Mellow.

Education and Printing — James Fisher, Chairman; Samuel Miller, Secretary; R. J. Campbell, F. Rodgers, M. P. Graham, G. A. Aylesworth.

Police—M. P. Graham, Chairman; R. J. Cousins, Secretary; James W. Clark, Jonas Garrison, A. C. Miller, James Fisher.

Agriculture — Alf. McCutcheon, Chairman; F. Rodgers, Secretary; J. S. Johnson, R. J. Campbell, R. J. Cousins, James Fisher.

The Warden is to be a member of all Committees.

On motion Mr. Thos. Chalmers was appointed a member of the Agricultural Committee.

A communication from the Kingston General Hospital, asking permission to send a deputation from that institution to meet the County Council on Wednesday morning, was received, and the deputation will appear on Wednesday.

County Road discussion occupied the balance of the session.

Wednesday Morning.

A communication from the County Council, County of Frontenac, inviting the County Council to a joint conference on road matters, with the Council of Frontenac.

On motion the request was accepted, and the Clerk was instructed to arrange the time for the conference.

Tenders for Printing were received from the local papers, at the same prices as in 1925. Referred to Education and Printing Committee.

A number of judgments re the liability of municipalities for care of indigent patients in hospitals, were read, and some discussion took place in reference to the grants to the Kingston Hospital and the Hotel Dieu.

A notice was received from the Highways Department, deferring the adoption of the Department's suggested new system of County Roads accounting until 1927. Filed.

A notice giving the dates of the Convention of the Good Roads Association, and asking for the annual membership fee, $15.00, was read and filed.

On motion the annual fee was ordered paid.

On motion all members of the County Council and officials who so desire will attend the Good Roads Convention at the expense of the County.

A delegation from the Kingston General Hospital appeared before the Council to place before the County the claims of the hospital in reference to the keep of indigent patients from this county in that institution. Messrs. Nickle, Kent and Armstrong addressed the Council, laying before the members the improvements effected in the way of new buildings and equipment during the past five years, the improvements yet to be made, and the cost of the indigent patients from this County. The amount which the County should pay if the hospital is over $5000 per year, but the hospital is willing to accept $3000 in full of all services for 1925.

Following is statement of services given Lennox and Addington patients during the hospital year, Oct. 1st, 1924, to October 1st, 1925 :—

	Cost.
3502 patient days at $2.00 ...	$7004 00
	$7004 00

Receipts.

Payments received from patients themselves	$ 717 50
Prov. Govt. assistance on behalf of Lennox and Addington	1505 86
Estimated assistance from Ladies' Aids of County..	600 00
	$2823 36

Balance of cost to the Hospital $4180 64

The matter of a grant to the Kingston General Hospital was referred to the Finance Committee.

On motion a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the deputation for the valuable information furnished. The resolution was moved by Mr. Mellow and seconded by Mr. Aylesworth.

Wednesday Afternoon.

The Auditors' Report for 1925 was presented to the Council, and referred to the Finance Committee.

A communication from Sheriff Vanderwoort, re Voters' Lists, was read and filed.

A resolution from the Council of the Township of Adolphustown, asking for signs on the road near a school on Road 54, in the Village of Adolphustown, was referred to the Roads and Bridges Committee, with power to act.

The list of beneficiaries under the Mothers' Allowance Act, was read and filed.

The report of the Warden and Clerk of orders drawn by them on the Treasurer between sessions, was presented, and referred to the Finance Committee.

A By-law to appoint High School Trustees, was presented, appointing C. A. Wiseman for Napanee Collegiate, and Anson McKeown for Newburgh High School.

The By-law was passed through its various stages and finally passed.

A By-law appointing F. W. Barrett High County Constable, was put through its various stages and finally passed.

A By-law appointing members of the County Board of Audit, was finally passed, appointing Messrs. G. A. Aylesworth and W. G. Wilson members of said Board.

A By-law to raise $100,000 to meet the current expenditures during the year, was finally passed. The amount will be borrowed in such amounts as required, all amounts not to exceed $100,000.

A communication from City Clerk, City of Kingston, re a couple of inmates in the House of Industry, was read and filed.

On motion of Messrs. Johnson and Clark, the Roads and Bridges Committee were appointed the Roads Commission for 1926. Carried.

Communications from the Highways Department, re road matters, were read and discussed.

On motion a grant of $100.00 was made to the Canadian Institute for the Blind.

On motion a grant of $50.00 was made to the Sick Children's Hospital.

On motion the County Road Superintendent was asked for a report on County Road machinery, which was immedially supplied verbally by Mr. Anderson.

On motion the County Roads Commission were instructed to ask for tenders for the construction of a definite mileage of County Roads in 1926, roads to be water bound macadam and up to Government specifications.

A communication from the Department of Highways, re lights on vehicles, was read and filed.

A communication from the Department of Highways showed that the County's liability for expenditures on Public Highways in 1925 was $680.07. Filed.

Thursday Morning.

On motion the usual grant of $600 was made to the Public Schools of the County in Mr. Reid's inspectorate.

A communication from Mothers' Allowance Commission, re Mrs. Rogers, was read and filed.

An acknowledgement from the Department of Highways, of the County's request for the transfer of the road from Yarker to Enterprise in the County system, was received and filed.

The Education and Printing Committee reported recommending the acceptance of the offer of the local printers to do the County printing for 1926, on the same terms as in 1925. Report adopted.

A communication from the Tamworth Continuation School, asking payment of balance claimed from the County, 20 per cent. of claim, was referred to Education and Printing Committee.

On motion the County Road Superintendent, the County Clerk, the County Treasurer and ex-Warden J. L. Smith, were granted the usual sum of $15.00 each for extra services in connection with County Road report.

On motion the Treasurer was granted a credit of $50.00 for postage and excise.

Thursday Afternoon.

The Finance Committee recommended that the Kingston General Hospital get $1,800 additional on 1925 account, for building purposes.

The 1926 payment will be made after again hearing the deputation from the hospital on Friday afternoon.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Johnson, that the County pay for all patients sent to the Kingston General Hospital from this County. The Reeve of each Municipality shall be notified on the admission of a patient and investigate each case. Carried.

On motion the report of the Finance Committee was adopted.

Mr. Homer Richmond, with his solicitor, Mr. Simpson, appeared before the Council in reference to the fine paid by Mr. Richmond for damages to County Roads, asking for a return of fine and costs for himself and Mr. French. On motion no action was taken.

On motion of Messrs. Clark and Rogers, Dr. Cameron Wilson was appointed Geol Physician for 1926.

On motion the Townships of Denbigh, Kaladar and Amherst Island, were allowed an advance of $800 each on their special grants for road purposes in 1926 in order to crush gravel during the winter.

On motion a snow plow was ordered purchased for use on Richmond County Roads.

On motion the list of committees was changed by taking Mr. McCutcheon's name off the Education and Printing Committee, and adding Mr. S. Miller's name to said Committee.

Friday.

An account from Sydenham High School for attendance of pupils from Lennox and Addington in 1925, $170.43, was referred to Education and Printing Committee.

Mr. E. J. Corkill, P.S.I., was present, and addressed the Council on Educational subjects.

The report of the Roads Committee 1925, was read.

A communication from the Provincial Tourists Association, asking the County to join the Association. The membership fee is $50.00. Laid on table until March Session.

On motion the motion of Thursday, appointing Dr. Cameron Wilson gaol surgeon, was re-considered.

A further motion rescinded the motion making the appointment.

A deputation from the Napanee Chamber of Commerce, Messrs. J. W. Robinson, J. E. Robinson, G. S. Read, A. MacGregor, and W. A. Grange, waited on the Council, and asked the co-operation of the County in the publicity work of the Chamber and its Industrial Committee in the preparation and circulation of a pamphlet advertising the County and Town.

A reputation from the Kingston General Hospital, again appeared before the Council, and a full discussion of the matter ensued.

The following accounts were ordered paid :—

Masters & Tierney	$ 25 00
D. Davis	7 75
P. Vine	5 00
F. L. Hooper	3 50
Robinson Co.	2 85
M. R. Reid, P.S.I.	24 72
High Constable	21 00
J. L. Smith	11 20
House of Providence	100 00
M. R. Reid	9 38
Boyle & Son	30 00
Boyle & Son	82 14
C. A. Wiseman	4 50
Hydro	5 79
C. H. Sweet	21 00
Boyle & Son	3 10

On motion the Warden and Clerk were authorized to issue orders for required payments between sessions of Council.

The requisition of Tamworth Continuation School was referred to Education and Printing Committee.

Saturday.

A By-law appointing Messrs. H. Lapum and Sidney Magar Auditors for 1926, was put through its various stages, and finally passed.

The following accounts were ordered paid :—

Arthur Pennell	$ 70 00
F. Ford	1 40
C. A. Anderson & Son	30 00
Dr. D. R. Hall	5 00
Town of Napanee	15 00
Napanee Express	61 05
Agricultural Council	51 60
County Clerk	19 53
Children's Aid Society, Belleville	276 00
Deseronto High School	160 00

The County Road account was given a credit of $3000 to cover necessary pay sheets until March session.

A motion was passed, asking the Department of Highways for the usual grant for roads amounting to $43,194.60.

Council adjourned to meet at the call of the Warden.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

LOWERING FEED COSTS

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Feed costs are not determined wholly by the price of each of the different food materials consumed. The initial cost of such materials is probably of equal importance. In endeavors to lower the cost of feeding, one source of saving too frequently lost sight of is the proper use of annual hay crops. Such crops are not for seasons when the regular meadows produce abundantly, but can often be used with considerable financial advantage where either hay or grain crops fail below the mark in the spring or early summer months.

During the past five years a small number of grasses and clovers, suitable for annual hays, have been planted, both alone and in combination, at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa. Some valuable data have been secured as to the possibility of using such crops as safeguard against winter shortage of feed.

On the whole mixtures of grasses and legumes have given more satisfactory than either seeded alone. The largest average amount of feed per acre has been secured from a mixture of the Japanese Foxtail millet, and either the white or yellow blossomed sweet clover. The rate of seeding for this mixture was 15 lb. of sweet clover and 20 lb. of millet per acre. Two cuts per year, and a half tons of cured hay per acre has been the lowest yield secured and six and a half tons the highest yield. The sweet clover is quite fine when grown in such a mixture, consequently the usual difficulty of curing this crop is not experienced. The quality of hay secured is also quite good. The lowering of feeding costs by feeding hay produced at the rate of three and one half to six and one half tons to the acre instead of often a poorer quality of hay, produced at the rate of one half to three quarters of a ton to the acre in poor hay years, should be quite apparent. The experiment is worth a thorough trial on the part of any feeder threatened with feed shortage.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

ALFALFA

HOW AND WHY TO GROW IT

By G. P. McRostie, Ph.D.

WHY GROW ALFALFA

Because it can be grown over the widest range of soil and climate conditions of any legume as yet grown in Canada. We are now growing it in every province from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Because Canadian-grown seed of hardy types is obtainable at a reasonable price. Alfalfa from Canadian-grown seed is growing successfully at Fort Vermilion in northern Alberta, a distance of six hundred and fifty miles north of the international boundary, where it experiences temperatures as low as sixty-five degrees below zero.

Because a stand of alfalfa, once established, continues to yield paying crops for many years.

Because the average yield of cured alfalfa hay for all of Canada for the past ten years is over two years and a half tons to the acre. In many sections it yields average much higher than this.

Becaus alfalfa hay is equal if not superior, in palatability and feeding value to hay made from any other crop, and all classes of live stock relish it.

Because alfalfa hay carries a very high percentage of protein, which is the most expensive food constituent furnished by our high-priced concentrates.

Because alfalfa may be used as silage or cut green as a soiling crop with good results.

Because alfalfa can be ground into a meal of excellent feeding value. There seems to be an opportunity for the development of a profitable alfalfa-meal trade in Canada with a Canadian-manufactured product.

Because alfalfa has the property of enriching the soil with nitrogen gathered from the air.

Because alfalfa makes an excellent pasture if pastured intelligently and not over grazed.

Because the deep root-system of alfalfa, besides enabling it to extract plant food from the subsoil, also opens up the subsoil.

Because the decaying alfalfa roots, stems, and leaves enrich the soil by adding considerable amounts of humus.

HOW TO GROW ALFALFA

Select a field that is well drained, both as to surface and subsoil drainage—Alfalfa will not stand "wet feet."

If you want profitable yields, seed on land that is in good fertility and has been thoroughly worked into a fine seed-bed.

Do not seed on acid soil. The soils of the greater part of Eastern Canada and the Pacific Coast regions usually needs an application of lime before alfalfa can be grown to the best advantage.

As alfalfa is a fairly long-lived perennial, it is not suitable for a short rotation. It therefore pays to set apart a field as near the farm buildings as possible for this crop.

Above all, secure good seed of a known hardy strain. Buy hardy Canadian-grown seed and avoid the danger of losing your crop by winter-killing. Grimm and Ontario variegated are hardy varieties and seed of these is available in commercial quantities. Cossack and Baltic alfalfa are also hardy, but are not available in large quantities.

Land should be as free as possible from weeds before sowing alfalfa. Once established, alfalfa can take care of itself, but it is a poor weed fighter when seedling stage. Alfalfa should therefore follow a hoed crop, or be seeded on land otherwise treated to keep down weeds.

Where alfalfa has not been grown before, inoculation of the seed is necessary. The inoculating material with complete instructions for its use may be obtained free of charge from the Dominion Bacteriologist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, or from the bacteriology department of several of the agricultural colleges.

From 15 to 20 pounds of good seed to the acre should be quite sufficient for most Canadian conditions. In the Prairie Provinces considerably less will give a good stand.

Seed either with or without a nurse-crop, but if nurse-crop is used it should not be sown at more than one-third to one-half the usual rate of seeding, and if it is likely to lodge, it should be cut for green feed. Stooks or coils of the harvested nurse-crop should not be allowed to remain in one place more than two or three days.

Best results are usually obtained by seeding when the soil has become well warmed up, but before the hot and frequently rather dry periods of late July and the month of August.

Under no condition should a new stand of alfalfa be pastured the first year. If it makes too much growth it should be clipped but with a mower

Hebrideans Happy In Canadian West

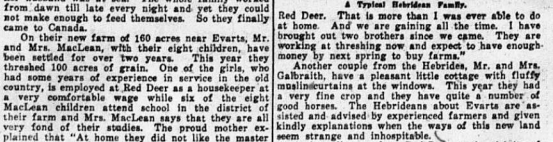
The House with the neatly curtained windows.—The Gaberlunzie two perds.

Rapidly carving out new homes in Western Canada far from their native land, the Hebrideans have settled down with a determination to succeed in their adopted country. At Evarts, near Red Deer, Alberta, it is evident that the women take great pride in their culinary accomplishments. Mrs. Neil MacLean, one of the Hebridean matrons told how she got a book and learned how to make cakes. "A woman," she said, "one of my neighbours, taught me how to make bread and I bake twice a week. I never saw bread before, till I came to Canada, but we all like it better than bannock now."

Mrs. MacLean's husband was a sailor and fisherman in the Hebrides and was always away. Mrs. MacLean now feels that it is good to have him at home on the farm as they feel so much more settled. On the Island they had a small croft of twenty-five acres and kept two cows. Mrs. MacLean did the work while her husband was at sea. The whole family worked from dawn till late every night and yet they could not make enough to feed themselves. So they finally came to Canada.

On their new farm of 160 acres near Evarts, Mr. and Mrs. MacLean, with their eight children, have been settled for over two years. This year they threshed 100 acres of grain. One of the girls, who had some years of experience in service in the old country, is employed at Red Deer as a housekeeper at a very comfortable wage while six of the eight MacLean children attend school in the district of their farm and Mrs. MacLean says that they are all very fond of their studies. The proud mother explained that "At home they did not like the master and would cry when I made them go to school; here they holler if they have to stay at home."

Now there is a garden so that there is little need to buy from the store. The thrifty housewife canned pear, beans, carrots, beets, and peaches and plums, all of which she exhibited. There was a flock of promising turkeys in the yard. When asked if she would have a turkey for Christmas, her face lighted up. "Yes," she said, "we will have a turkey and we had one last year and I sent one to 'Granny' in

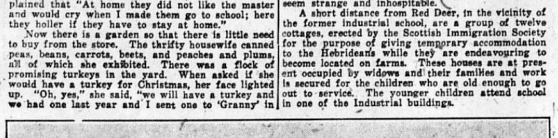


A Typical Hebridean Family.

Red Deer. That is more than I was ever able to do at home. And we are gaining all the time. I have brought out two brothers since we came. They are working at threshing now and expect to have enough money by next spring to buy farms."

Another couple from the Hebrides, Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith, have a pleasant little cottage with fluffy muslin curtains at the windows. This year they had a very fine crop and they have quite a number of good horses. The Hebrideans about Evarts are assisted and advised by experienced farmers and given kindly explanations when the ways of this new land seem strange and inhospitable.

A short distance from Red Deer, in the vicinity of the former industrial school, are a group of twelve cottages, erected by the Scottish Immigration Society for the purpose of giving temporary accommodation to the Hebrideans while they were endeavouring to become located on farms. These houses are at present occupied by widows and their families and work is secured for the children who are old enough to go out to service. The younger children attend school in one of the Industrial buildings.



The MacLean Farm near Red Deer.

A THRILLING BUSINESS.

A Newspaperman's Experience Walking Girders.

How discouraging some people are! When I interviewed the foreman on a huge building in London in the skeleton girder stage of erection, and told him that I was the Tit-Bits man, and wanted to go aloft to see what it was like, he said that I could, but (he must have been an Irishman), "If you break your neck, on your own head be it, my son!"

Another man to whom I was passed put certain questions to me: "Got any nerves, mister? Paid up your insurance? Wrote out your will, I hope?"

Cheerful! My grin, however, seemed to satisfy him.

A ladder took us up some thirty feet, and—it wasn't a nice ladder. It wobbled and swayed; once it slipped, and my companion spoke to it. From the top rung I clambered on to a girder. It was, I supposed, about ten inches wide, but looked about two.

Following my guide, I walked along it, and he must needs stop halfway and shout over his shoulder, "You can get back if you want to. Feelin' sticky? Look straight ahead—a bit up-ards if anything, and never mind your feet. You'll soon know if they're of."

I replied that I was quite all right. We traversed the girder—a terribly long one—came to another ladder, and mounted that.

A few seconds later we were on another girder, with another nerve-testing walk in prospect. And it was here—we had been sheltered somewhat before—that I struck the wind. More correctly, it struck me! Down in the street there had been just a breeze; here was a big, high-pressure, whirling wind that pushed and thrust and gripped. It held a nasty note, too—a vicious sort of whine that thrilled one unpleasantly.

We waited a few moments, and then my companion strolled along the girder nonchalantly. I followed with a slow-and-sure shuffle. A glimpse at my feet—I couldn't resist looking at them—showed me that when they were side by side there was but a bare inch margin at the girder. And below there was one hundred feet of nothingness.

At the end of the girder my companion sat down and motioned to me to do likewise. Yes, but how? My eyes asked the question; the roaring gale whirled words away. He rose and showed me. Quite easy, you know—when you do know! Stoop forward, let your arms trail till your hands feel the edges of the girder, take a grip, slip your legs over, and there you are!

Better in one sense, but not in another, for now I felt what I hadn't noticed before—the sway of the structure. The whole thing was swinging about. What the "play" was I do not know. It seemed yards, but was probably only inches.

"Feel like gettin' back?" my companion roared presently. I hadn't thought of that. It took me a tense three minutes to get to a standing position on that girder, and then, with the wind doing its best to kill me, we ultimately reached firm ground again.

"It's nothin' when you're used to it," remarked my friend. "You wasn't so bad—for an amateur."

Perhaps I wasn't. But when next you see men working nonchalantly on a girder a hundred feet or more high, raise your hat to them. If they've no nerves; they've heaps of pluck.

The Brute.

Popperton—"The wife has gone shopping and left me in charge of the baby, and I'm blest if I know how to keep the beggar quiet." Grimshaw (after critically regarding the howling juvenile)—"I should think you could easily keep him quiet, both in a vocal and physical way, by gagging him carefully, tying his hands behind his back, binding his feet together, nailing his clothes to the floor, and then administering chloroform to him."

Raffling a Beef-Steak.

The highest price ever paid for beef-steak was at Circle City, Alaska. This town sprang up almost in a night during the Klondike gold rush, and the first beef-steak to reach it sold for $48 a pound. It was a ten-pound steak shipped from a point 250 miles away.

When the precious bit of meat reached the camp the miners turned out in a body to see it. It was placed on exhibition, and attracted as much attention as an elephant. Everybody wanted a piece of the steak, and the result of the rivalry for its possession might have been a riot if it had not been decided to raffle it for the benefit of a miners' hospital.

Tickets carrying the privilege of drawing for a slice were sold at prices from 50 cents to $2.50. After $480 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and to the relief of those in charge of the sale, no trouble resulted.

An Early Sportswoman.

Lord Howard de Walden treasures a game license granted by King Henry VIII. on May 31st, 1541, to an earlier Countess of Oxford.

This empowered her to invite friends to kill game with crossbows or hand guns in any part of the realm, provided these shooting parties took place only when the countess herself was present.

The privilege—at first granted orally—was renewed by other landowners, who threatened to prosecute the countess for poaching. Whereupon she induced the King to give her formal permission in writing and to confirm the document by letters patent under the Great Seal.

Efficiency of Flame.

A gas flame is only three per cent. efficient, developing 97 per cent. of useless, invisible heat or chemical rays; the glare of the electric arc is only 10 per cent. of what it ought to be, and sunshine gives off only 35 per cent. of visible light rays. The glow within the body of a firefly is wholly lacking in heat; it is 100 per cent. pure flame.

The smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch; its height is less than three inches.

THE MUSICAL WORLD.

Stories About Celebrated Singers and Pianist.

Chaliapin is the greatest singer in the world to-day. It is difficult to imagine that he was once a cobbler's apprentice in his native Russia. He spent his time singing instead of mending shoes, and as his employer had little sympathy for that kind of thing, the boy had a rough time. One day he was left alone to do some repairs, and he promptly devoted himself to studying tattered pieces of music which he carried in his pocket.

When his employer returned and found that nothing had been done, he was furious. "Get out of here!" he shouted. "Idle lads like you are no use to a cobbler. Go and try your hand at music, which is only fit for dreamers."

In the studio Tetrazzini is all effervescence, just as she is on stage and platform. In private life, too, she is a bundle of gaiety and brightness.

She created considerable amusement during a recent tour in California. The Governor of the State invited her to sit in the official chair. "Am I the Governor now?" she asked, as she sat down. "Yes," was the reply. "You are all-powerful. You can do what you like." "Very well," said Tetrazzini. "If I am Governor I am going to govern. I command you to let everyone have a drink who wants one." As California is a dry State, the joke was keenly appreciated.

Paderewski is a dignified, austere type of man, yet he is fond of relating the story of an amusing encounter with the French statesman, M. Clemenceau. They were at the Peace Conference, and Clemenceau asked the famous pianist (then Premier of Poland) if he was really the player whom all the world knew. "I am," Paderewski replied. "And have you given up your pos. on in music to become a Prime Minister?" continued the statesman. "I have," was the pianist's grave answer. "What a come down!" said Clemenceau, and the two laughed heartily.

Melba did little until she came under the care of Mme. Marchesi, of Paris, to whom she admits she owes a good deal. Yet there was nearly a serious break once. It occurred during a lesson, when Marchesi was so severe that Melba rushed from the room and declared that she would have no more tuition. Her tutor ran after her and threw her arms round her neck. "Nellie, Nellie!" She exclaimed, "Don't you know how I love you? Come with me and try again." Melba has frequently remarked since that if she had not relented her whole career might have been altered.

Spoonerisms.

Rev. Prof. W. A. Spooner was to preach the sermon on an important state occasion in Westminster Abbey with whose Dean he had had some controversy a little time previously. "My friends," he began, "we have a very queer dean!" Feeling that something was wrong, he paused and then went on, "I mean a very dear Queen"!

It was not Prof. Spooner, but one with a somewhat similar peculiarity, who, finding his private seat in church occupied whispered: "Pardon me, but do you know that you are occupewing my pie!" What he meant was "occupying my pew."

Other Spoonerisms generally but perhaps wrongly accepted as genuine are "well boiled icycle," for "well oiled bicycle"; "town drain" for "down train"; "camels passing through the knee of an idol," "my wife is stealing at the doors," for "my wife is kneeling at the stores"; "two bugs and a rag," for "two bags and a rug," and a "blushing crow" for a "crushing blow."

He is also said to have spoken of going down to Portsmouth to see the "cattleships and bruisers" (battleships and cruisers); to have called the "beery wenches" of a mothers' meeting to take more interest in his address—meaning the speech of the "wenches"; to have asked a class of undergraduates whether they had ever "nursed in their bosoms a half-warmed fish"; to have transformed the Biblical "loving shepherd" into a "shoving leopard"; to have reproved one of his scholars for idleness, telling him that he had "tasted a whole worm"; to have remarked mildly that he thought it was "kistomary to cuss the bride."

A Proof.

"Animals cannot reason."

"Did you ever try to argue with a bulldog?"

"Of course not."

"Then try it. He soon catches on, and you'll find that he is quite capable of holding his own."—Baltimore American.

So Easy.

Gavin—There's one thing I like about Jones' shop; you can order your goods through the telephone and after a short wait have them delivered. Bailey—That is just what I don't like. Gavin—What? Bailey—The short weight.—New York Journal.

Not Superstitious.

"Are you really a painless dentist?"

"Surely I am. Didn't you read the sign on the office door?"

"Oh, yes. I read it, but I don't believe in signs."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Rest is sweet after strife.—Owen Meredith.

White Peril of Ocean

Ocean travel is now as safe as human skill and ingenuity can make it. But there is one danger to shipping, says a writer in the Vancouver Provinces, which no device of the shipbuilder's can guard against, and which may sometimes take even the most alert ship's officer unawares. This is the white peril of the ocean—the iceberg.

Every year, early summer, the bergs come drifting down from Greenland and the Arctic, right across the track of the ships. The peak they follow is 200 miles wide, and all across this belt there is need for the most constant vigilance, the most cautious and adroit seamanship; for during the fogs, which are frequent at certain seasons of the year, it is possible to come very close to one of these floating deathtraps without knowing it.

The reality of this ocean menace was brought have very forcibly to the passengers of the Cunard liner Aurania recently. The liner was bound from Montreal to Liverpool, and ran into fog. In consequence the vessel was steaming dead slow, much to the disgust of the passengers, who were grumbling about what seemed to them a waste of time.

Then off Cape Race, Newfoundland, a huge iceberg loomed up through the fog, right in the path of the ship. It was only a hundred to a hundred and fifty feet away from the liner, and for a moment those on deck must have thought a collision was inevitable. It would have been had the vessel's speed been greater. But the situation was saved by the splendid seamanship of Captain R. V. Peel, who was in command. The engines were reversed, and the berg was cleared, and what might have been a great disaster was avoided.

Even after collision with an iceberg expert seamanship can sometimes work miracles. One night, when the face of the waters was covered with the densest fog, the Gulion liner Artigues ran into an iceberg. The force of the impact was so great that the fore part of the ship was smashed in from stem to foremast. The gap thus made was entirely filled with great blocks of ice. The deck, too, was littered with ice—four hundred tons of it.

Then began a grim race with death. The scene of the collision had been the Grand Bank, 150 miles from Cape Race, and the nearest port was St. John's. For St. John's, then, the Artigues made, but she was sinking all the way. When forty-eight hours later, she did finish her nightmare journey she was on the point of going down. It was a terrible experience for the six hundred passengers aboard. But the coolness, courage, and skill of the ship's officers brought them through to safety.

A still more terrible ordeal fell to the lot of fourteen of the crew of the ship Hansa, which was crushed in the ice. They managed to escape from the wreck, and they were marooned on the ice-floe on which they had taken refuge for about seven months. During the period the floe drifted south for a distance of 972 miles.

One of the most amazing adventures with ice-bergs and floes befell the Intrepid during the search for Sir John Franklin. A gale compelled the ship to make fast to a field-floe (the attached to the land). Suddenly this ice began to move, and drove the Intrepid broadside on to an iceberg 250 feet high. Nothing could avert a collision, but instead of a crash, the Intrepid was forced up the side of the berg, until her bow was thirty feet out of the water.

The situation was still highly dangerous, but after being suspended thus for a moment or two, the Intrepid slipped gently down into the water, not a bit the worse.

Icebergs have sometimes produced beneficient as well as harmful results. They are usually formed on land as glaciers, and as they slip down into the sea they have a large quantity of earth, gravel, and stones attached to them.

When, off Newfoundland, they encounter the warmed waters of the Gulf Stream, they begin to melt, and the earth with which they carry drops off and falls to the bottom. It is in this way that the banks, which are among the greatest fishing grounds in the world, have probably been formed.

Force of Habit.

A consul in Guatemala tells a story of a man who ran a factory in Retalhuleu who had been ordering candles from Germany for many years. Each candle was wrapped in blue paper. One shipment came wrapped in yellow paper. The people would not buy them. In vain he argued and showed that the candles were the same as he had been selling. It was no use, and he could not sell cheap candles until he sent to a paper supply house in Guatemala City and bought sufficient blue paper in which to wrap them. Then he had no difficulty in selling them.

"OH, TEAR! OH, TEAR!"

"The Best Jewish Stories" Is an Entertaining Volume.

Our Jewish friends can, we know, says Tit-Bits, enjoy a joke against their race as much as anyone; and we have, therefore, no hesitation in quoting from a most entertaining volume, "The Best Jewish Stories."

After the funeral of Sol Hamberg, who left a million, the mourners returned to his house to await the arrival of the family lawyer. Of all those present Benny Solomon showed the most poignant grief, yet it was known to a few intimates that his acquaintance with the late millionaire was but more than a passing one. Tears rolled down his cheeks and he wagged his head in bitter grief.

At length one of the mourners, drawn to him sympathetically, asked if he were a near relative of the lamented.

"N-o-o-o," wailed Benny.

"A very dear friend, possibly?"

"Not even that," he moaned.

"Then why do you take on so? Why are you upset?"

"I'm upset be-because I'm not a relative."

Epstein was showing some friends over his new house. As room after room was visited he expatiated on its magnificence, and called especial attention to the decoration, its soft furniture, its brocaded hangings, and other sources of his pride.

Coming to the dining-room he threw open the heavy doors and with a lordly gesture said:—

"And this is the' dining-room. I want you to look at dat panelling; the buffet is solid carved from run piece, and was brought from a palace in Florence. The sideboard cost me twenty-two hundred pounds, and the chairs I had specially made in Venice."

Then pointing to the dining-table he said:—

"See dat table! Solit mahogany plaid nit brass and pearl! At dat table can sit at dinner twenty-two people—God torbid!"

Lew Lazarus had an altercation with a street-corner bookmaker over a bob-each-way bet. The argument drew a crowd, and before it was over Lew drew a broken hat, a bruised nose, and two purple eyes.

The police interfered, and the bookmaker made his escape, but Lew was dragged protesting to the police station.

The next morning, when the magistrate had sifted the evidence and decided that Lazarus was not to blame, he said to him:—

"Why, then, did you not explain the matter to the constable at the time?"

"Exblain?" blurted the injured innocent. "How could I explain? Dey handcuffed me before I could say a word, your gonship!"

"Vat vorries me," said old man Rosalski to his friend Jones after a deal between them, "is vere you Christians get all the money ve take from you. It can't last for ever, you know."

Isadore Kalinkwich had been in England but five months and was proud, as he well should be, to have acquired as much of the language as he did in that time. He bought an overcoat from a London house which sells things cheap. It looked fine in the catalogue, but when he got it he wrote as follows to the firm:—

"Dewear Am sending you back a belt of overcoat a few days ago bot from you firm. It is to short. One with the shortest button place where you end one ought to be on this one would about right be as when the button on this one is use to connect-ion with where there could be a end button hole on this belt it is a good bit but there is none. Otherwise the belt is all right.—Yours sincere, Isadore Kalinkwich."

Check to the Cobra.

Science has conquered snake-bite, and there has now come the hope that the 20,000 lives, which are lost every year in India through this cause, may be saved.

The new treatment has been tried out successfully in circumstances which must have seemed absolutely hopeless. An Indian woman was admitted to the King Edward VII. Hospital at Benares six hours after being bitten by a cobra. She was unconscious, and the poison had, of course, completely permeated her system.

After the wound had been cleansed, an injection of strychnine was given, followed by an injection of anti-venomous serum. Three hours later the patient was rather better. The injections were then repeated, and in two hours the woman was able to sit up in bed and talk to her friends. She had been completely cured.

A Boast Resented.

"I always try to attend to my own business," said the self-approving man.

"That's jes' what folks are talkin' about," replied Farmer Corntassel. "Tendin' to your own business ain't what we elected you to the legislature for."

Protested.

"Villain, I defy you," said the heroine, drawing herself to her full height. "Do your worst."

"Don't ask me to do that, miss," pleaded a voice from the gallery. "His acting is bad enough as it is."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

GUARDING GOLD AT SEA.

Armor Plate Rooms on Ocean Liners For Holding Bullion.

It would be natural to suppose that shipments of gold bullion back and forth across the Atlantic on big liners would be attended by considerable precaution, but there is probably no other place in the world where the transport of great wealth is carried on with such simplicity.

One of our great liners has two strong rooms, the smaller being in close proximity to the captain's quarters, while the other is next to the provision department. The small strong room has its walls, door and ceiling lined with two inch steel plate and contains nothing in the way of furnishing other than shelves. This has more than once contained enough gold to buy the liner many times over.

The locks, which are of the double variety, are rendered still more secure by covering the keyholes with steel hasps, which are themselves locked in place with massive padlocks. This strong room, being close to the most frequented portion of the ship, is passed by persons at all hours of the day and night, which, after all, is the great protection.

The strong room located near the provision department is twelve feet long by four feet wide, and it often happens that both these rooms are filled to capacity with gold bullion. On one occasion the two rooms contained £20,000,000 in gold bullion, packed in small kegs bound with steel hoops.—London Answers.

TAUGHT HIM DUTY.

How He Knows All About the Etiquette of the Droshky.

The Siberian method of riding in a droshky requires an etiquette all its own, which, although sometimes surprising to the English traveler who encounters it for the first time, is based upon practical considerations. The danger of being thrown out has determined the prevailing usage, says Mrs. John Clarence Lee in "Across Siberia Alone."

If a gentleman escorts a lady it is his task to hold her in the carriage—not an easy occupation. He accomplishes it by putting his arm round her waist. A man who fails to do so is considered as lacking in courtesy. When you have become acquainted with the custom it seems entirely sensible and comfortable, but it seems strange at first to find yourself settling back into a stranger's arms.

An American who had lived in Russia and whom we met in China told us that he was driving with a woman physician, a Russian, middle aged and of rotund Russian type. He knew nothing about his duty toward her, and they thrashed round that three by five droshky until the woman turned angrily toward him.

"Have you been brought up in the backwoods that you don't know enough to hold me in this droshky?" she said.

He immediately put his arm round her waist as far as it would go and held on hard.

How Standing Armies Originated.

The earliest European standing army was that of Macedonia, established about 338 B. C. by Philip, father of Alexander the Great. It was the second in the world's history, having been preceded only by that of Sesostris Pharaoh of Egypt, who organized a military caste about 1600 B. C. Of modern standing armies, that formed by the Turkish Janizaries was first, being fully organized in 1362. In the century later that the standing army of France, the earliest in western Europe, was established by Charles VII. in the shape of "compagnies d'ordonnance," numbering 9,000 men. Rivalry thereupon compelled the nations to adopt similar means of defense. In England a standing army proper was first established by Cromwell, but was disbanded under Charles II., with the exception of a few regiments called the guards, or household brigade. This was the nucleus of England's present army.

Fortune In a Fluke.

The rough bath towel that brings a healthy glow to the skin was an accidental discovery.

A manufacturer of fine smooth towelling had trouble with his machine. Instead of the firmly woven material coming through as usual, the threads were loose and tangled, and, from his point of view, quite unfit for sale.

He set to work to readjust matters, and after much trouble got the machine working smoothly. But in the course of his work his hands had got coated with oil and grime, and he used a length of the faulty and apparently useless fabric to wipe off the grease.

He was quick to note that the roughly discarded stuff did the work much better than ordinary towelling, and, being always on the alert for a new idea, he added rough towels to his stock. The new stuff became popular, and the fluffy towels soon became his chief output.

Lamp of Epictetus.

The earthen lamp of Epictetus, the Grecian philosopher, sold after his death for $4, more than then amounted to a small fortune. Lamps with thin hour sides were invented by the Saxon King Alfred.

TEAS and COFFEE

FRESH SHIPMENT

TEA

Choicest Blend Black.....85c. lb.
Choicest Orange Pekoe.....75c. lb.
Choicest Special Blend.....65c. lb.

COFFEE

TRY OUR OWN BLEND GROUND FRESH 60c. PER LB.

FULL LINE OF IMPORTED VEGETABLES

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

NOW SHUT UP AND PUT ON THAT HAT! CEDRIC SAYS A HIGH HAT IS THE PROPER THING FOR AFTERNOON CALLS, SO YOU ONCE GOING TO WEAR IT!
BUT—I'LL GET SNOW ON IT!
"GET SNOW ON IT!—HOW SILLY! IT ISN'T SNOWING OUT AND HASN'T BEEN FOR TWO DAYS!
I KNOW IT BUT THERE'S STILL SNOW ON THE GROUND!
WAS CORRECT
"WELL—WHAT IF THERE IS? HOW'S IT GOING TO GET ON YOUR HAT?
YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE!
THERE YA ARE! NO KID IN TH' TOWN COULD RESIST A PLUG HAT IN SNOW-BALL TIME!
SOCK
C.H. Wellington

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Let us help you enjoy Canada's Favorite Winter Sport

Automobile Hockey Skates —and—; Alumino Hockey Skates and the professionals favorites.

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WALL PAPER adds so much and costs so little

YOU have no idea how new WALL PAPER would improve those rooms. Let us show you the new, correct styles.

PAUL'S BOOKSTORE, Napanee.

M. MAKER
is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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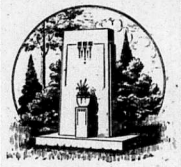

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service.
Leave March 15 clear for Miss Frances Nickawa.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The above society will hold its regular meeting on Tuesday, Feb. 9th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Agricultural Rooms.

Lennox Liberals.

A meeting of the Liberals of Lennox was held in the Town Hall, on Friday last. Owing to the state of the roads and the inclemency of the weather, it was impossible for the farmers to attend and an adjourned meeting will be held in the Town Hall, on Friday, Feb. 12th, at 2 p.m., when the election of officers and other business will be proceeded with.

Elected Warden.

Mr. W. C. T. Loyst, Reeve of Ernestown Township, was elected warden at the inaugural meeting of the county council, which opened at the court house, on Tuesday last. Mr. Loyst has been a member of the County Council for eight years and had been chairman of several important committees, and his election to the warden's chair comes as a reward for his faithful service to the county and township. Mr. Loyst is a son of the late John M. Loyst, of Ernestown township, and was born at the old homestead in 1876. He is a successful farmer as well as a dealer in hay and grain.

Bell Telephone Rates.

Speaking of the proposed new schedule of telephone rates, which appears in another column of this issue, District Manager A. J. Evans, of the Bell Telephone Company said: "So far as this exchange is concerned, the charges we propose amount to very little—it is just a matter of bringing rates for business service into line with our new schedules by asking for an increase of only 18 cents per month. Residence rates remain just as they are, and as the great majority of telephones in use are residence instruments, the greater proportion of local subscribers will not be affected. The result, on the whole, is to encourage the present rapid development of residence service, making the merchant's service of ever-growing value to him because of the constantly increasing number of householders he can reach."

Social Evening.

The Adult Bible Class of Grace Sunday School enjoyed a very pleasant evening in their class room recently under the able management of the Social Committee of the class. Owing to sickness and rough weather, many were unable to be present and only forty were in attendance. The proceedings were opened with prayer, followed by the singing of several songs. An interesting address was delivered by our Sailor Boy, who took us on a three-masted schooner through the trade winds and the Chinese Ocean and landed us in Canada in a row boat. We also enjoyed some extra fine orchestral music, together with some solo singing. All present did justice to an abundance of sandwich, cake, ice cream and coffee, during the partaking of which all enjoyed a general visit together. A vote of thanks was tendered to the Social Committee and the Boy Sailor, for their part in the enjoyable evening. The gathering was brought to a close with songs and hymns and the benediction.

COMMITTEE.

Living Life Fully

is impossible if your eyes need help and they do not get it.

Consult

DR. L. LEWIS
Optometrist
Dundas Street. - Napanee, Ont.

Where do You Keep Your Valuable Papers?

THE whereabouts of your valuables is nobody's business but your own, and for that very reason they should be placed beyond the reach of meddling persons, thieves or elements which compromise their security. Use a safety deposit box in your nearest branch of the Standard Bank. It is the most convenient method of safe keeping for documents, jewels and other small objects of value.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, Manager

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DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 10 a.m., Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Bethany Church—Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public service, 2.30 p.m.

Quarterly Official Board, Monday, 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Sunday School, 10.30 a.m.; Public worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

WOULD $9,000 MAKE VACATIONS JOYFUL FOR 150 PERSONS

The Answer to the Question is as Simple as A B C—and So Is the Way to Get the Money.

Nine thousand dollars in cash will be given away in Ontario before you are six weeks older, to 150 men, women and children who want $9,000 and know they want it badly enough to go and get it.

And yet the fact of the matter is that hundreds and thousands of men and women and children who want or need money—who have dreamed of travel, of buying automobiles, or homes, or gay new clothes, or libraries; who have longed for a chance to complete an education, or start in business for themselves; who have dependents who need greater opportunity—will not share in that great pre-Easter gift of $9,000.

The reason is a mystery old as the ages.

Mr. A., on the corner of Y Street, who needs money, sees a chance to make money, and goes and makes it. Mr. B., who lives just around the corner, who needs money twice as badly as Mr. A., sees the same chance, says "How interesting"—and goes to the movies.

How much would $2,000 buy for you?

Would $2,000 do anything you want to do, and can't afford? Would $2,000, handed to you in one piece, make your vacation time happy this year?

Happiness is worth working for. The Toronto Mail and Empire, knowing that, puts happiness within your grasp, in announcing a record-breaking prize game, a history-making vacation prize division, in which there is no cost to you, no investment from you required, no pledge or promise or obligation on your part.

Mr. A. and Mr. S. may miss it. Probably they will. But you will notice by the paper that Douglas Fairbanks' new picture is in town, or they will have a bridge game, or some friends will drop in, or the snow outside will lure them from the fireside.

The result is that Mrs. Z., who know what she wants and intends to get it, will get $2,000 for vacation this year. And Mr. A. and Mr. S. will say "Wasn't she lucky?" "Now, why didn't we think of that?" Or "I had the same chance. But I didn't try it."

Many people put things off and forget them. The wise ones and the successful ones are the ones who have a loudspeaker set up so they can hear Opportunity's footsteps clear down the next block.

And Opportunity this time means the Toronto Mail and Empire's "B-Word" picture puzzle contest, with a record-breaking total of $9,000 in cash offered for 150 winners.

Are you ready to enter? Watch for the announcement of The Mail and Empire "B-Word" Picture Puzzle Game in this paper next week.

MANY FOOD ANIMALS INSPECTED LAST YEAR

A great amount of work was done during the last fiscal year by the inspectors of the Dominion Health of Animals Branch in inspecting food animals, meats and their products. The Report of the Veterinary Director General shows that in the year ending March 31, 1925, the inspection service examined 4,386,009 carcasses of slaughtered meat animals of which only half of one per cent. were condemned as unfit for human food.

The hog is the predominant meat animal from the standpoint of numbers, the total slaughter of hogs in the packing establishments being 2,969,538 as compared with 917,405 cattle and 498,966 sheep.

The Veterinary Inspectors who carry on this work are stationed at the large plants throughout the country. They make rigid ante post mortem examinations of animals and carcasses and closely supervise manufacturing and sanitary conditions, and are therefore on a position to guarantee the wholesomeness and freedom from disease of all meats and meat food products emenating from the supervised establishments. In this way the splendid reputation of Canadian meat foods has been fuly maintained and the demand for our inspected foods is undoubtedly increasing both at home and abroad.

RADIO

Authorized dealer for the Freed-Eisemann Radio

5 tube set, complete, for....$179.00
6 tube set, complete, for....$258.00

Can be seen or heard by appointment any night.

Also the Bristol Loud Speaker which has no equal.

When interested in Radio call and see us. We can give you time on same, if necessary.

Radio Batteries—all styles.

1 Northern Electric 4-tube Radio Set, for sale cheap.

Then, don't forget that we carry a complete line of Electric Fixtures, Shades, and Lamps of all kinds.

Thor Washing Machines.

National Electric Appliances of all kinds.

We also have on hand some Japanese Vases and Shades which can be had for the small sum of $8.50.

House wiring a specialty.

An Overland light four, for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop
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24-6m

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Sacramental service.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship. Subject, 'The Youth of To-day.'
Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.
Wednesday, 7.30—Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

ICE RACES AT DESERONTO

The ice races which were called off on Thursday on account of the blizzard that raged over the district, were pulled off Friday. While the weather was still quite sharp, there was a large crowd of racing fans in attendance. They came from all quarters from Belleville to Amherst Island and from the general testimony they all enjoyed a good run for their money. There were more than twenty horses on hand but all did not start when the bell rang. However, there were sufficient numbers in each class that answered the call "go" to make the meet a success.

Class "A"

In class "A" Lazy Mutt won first money, Miss Penalty second and Billy P. third.

The score was:

Miss Penalty, C. Randall, Napanee	3 1 2 2
Lazy Mutt, C. B. Powers, Picton	1 3 1 1
Billy P. H. Palmery Belleville	2 2 3 3

Best time—2.41½. Purse—$60.

Class "B"

In Class "B" Black Joe won first money; Daisy Patch second; and D. Wilkes third.

The score was:

Black Joe, Seth Wheeler, Belleville	1 4 1
Daisy Patch, C. Pirre, Picton	2 2 2
D. Wilkes, M. Wemp, Amherst Island	3 3 3

Best time—2.51. Purse—$60.

Class "C"

In Class "C" Margaret Penalty won first money; Happy Mack second and Lady Spring, third.

The score was:

Lady Spring, W. Dowling, Deseronto	2 2 2 2 2
Brown Horse, W. Miller, N. Fredericksburgh	5 5 4dr
Happy Mack, W. Macracle, Deseronto	1 1 3 3 3
Margaret Penalty, C. Randall, Napanee	3 3 1 1 1

Time—3.01; purse—$60.

Maggie Brady, a local horse owned by Jas. McVicker, was entered for the race but was withdrawn at the last moment.

The Officers.

The veteran starter, Jess Johnson, Dorland, officiated. Warden Arlie Loyst, Bath, was time keeper. Herb. Aylesworth, Deseronto, acted as secretary. The judges were Pat. McGuiness, Deseronto; Dave Caughey, Amherst Island; and Tom Dempsey, North Fredericksburgh.

OLD MR. CARTER HELPED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE

"After taking Adlerika I feel better than for years. At my age (60) it is marvelous—different from other medicines." (signed) W. W. Carter. Adlerika is a simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., which removes GAS in ten minutes and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

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MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKING
FULL LINE OF MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

Hyacinth Bulbs.

Large bulbs, mixed colors. We are clearing out the balance of our stock at 5c. each. Plant now for Easter bloom.

GEO. E. WINTER.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double show, two big features and a comedy.

Carl Laemle presents "THE LAW FORBIDS," featuring a distinguished cast, including Baby Peggy.

Also Milton Sills in his latest screen battle is staged with a giant Lumberjack, in a big jam. This scene is one of the thrillers in "THE KNOCKOUT."

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Harry Carey, the hard-riding, hard-fisted, two gun hero, in a new rip-roaring, super-western, "THE TEXAS TRAIL."

And a good comedy.

And other reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Big double show—Two big features and a comedy.

Pete Morrison, star and producer of 'STAMPEDE THUNDER,' one of his series of Western thrillers.

Also another good feature, "THE CRIMSON RUNNER," Hunt Stromberg's new Priscilla Deans feature.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Fordson Power Farming School

Wonderland Theatre

Monday, February 8th, 1.30 p. m.

Lectures and Moving Pictures under the direction of an expert from the Ford Motor Co. of Canada.

Anderson's Garage

Tuesday, February 9th, 1.30 p. m.

Mechanical Demonstration of Fordson Tractors, under direction of an expert of the Ford Motor Co.

Everybody Welcome. No Admission.

Telephone Rates at this Exchange

THE following table shows the principal rates now in effect for this exchange, and the new rates for which we are asking the approval of the Board of Railway Commissioners:—

	Present Monthly Rate	Proposed Monthly Rate	Monthly Increase
Business Service			
Individual Line	$2.57	$2.75	.18
2-Party "	2.05	2.25	.20
Residence Service			
Individual Line	$2.05	$2.05	.00
2-Party "	1.85	1.85	.00

(Above rates are for wall telephones)

It will be seen that in order to bring local telephone rates into line with our proposed new schedule, no change is necessary in the charges for residence service. The tendency is thus to encourage the development of residence service.

Merchants and business men, while asked to pay a slightly higher rate for business telephones will benefit in the enlargement of the scope and value of their service by the development of residence telephones.

We believe our patrons will agree that to maintain and extend a service vital to the welfare of the community far outweighs in importance the very small increases a relatively small number of our citizens will be asked to pay.

MISS M. NOLAN, Local Manager

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

VanLuven
1865-1925
HEAT FOLKS
ANY O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL

We expected to have Anthracite Annie on this winter's heating program. But she needn't think that by walking out on us she can stop the whole show. The Heat Folks have arranged with Burnside Pocohontas Coal and Solvay Coke, who are warm members, to keep you happy until Anthracite Annie decides to come back.

Seriously speaking, you will find our Burnside Pocohontas Coal and Solvay Coke perfectly satisfactory in furnace, range or grate.

'Phone 92 for your load.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee

Solvay (Hard) Coke

Cuts

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There is no secret about it—it is the happy experience of hundreds of homes.

SOLVAY COKE gives more heat and less ashes, no smoke, no smell, no gas, no clinkers.

SOLVAY COKE gives you 90% carbon, a clean-burning, quick-starting fuel; can be pushed to a quick high heat or held down for a mild-weather fire. Does all that is claimed for other fuels and does it better.

SOLVAY COKE gives off a maximum of heat at a minimum of cost—all of which means you are getting one hundred cents for your dollar. Why be satisfied with less?

The day of Anthracite with its clinkers and slate is past. Solvay Coke and Burnside (Pocahontas) have taken the ire out of fire—and are no longer substitutes for hard coal.

BURNSIDE COAL

The ideal fuel for the dwelling equipped with hot water or steam heating plant.

BURNSIDE COAL is a firm, well prepared, low volatile (smokeless) fuel, similar in appearance to anthracite, but of a much greater endurance.

BURNSIDE COAL is positively the lowest ash coal mined and relatively higher in heat units than any other known fuel.

BURNSIDE COAL has been used extensively in the Middle West States for years solely for domestic purposes, and is a proven success. You don't need to experiment with this fuel. Simply fire it as you are accustomed to firing anthracite and note the lessened consumption and smaller ash yield.

Anthracite in all the usual sizes. No. 1 Buckwheat Coal.

Smithing. Cannel. Steam. Coal

BITUMINOUS
West Virginia and Kentucky.
Egg and Stove Sizes

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Both Overhauled and repainted
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A Ford Touring - A Gray-Dort Touring
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for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

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Special Prices to clear out the yard.
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TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
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Photography.

Photography is counted a creation of last century, says the Toronto Globe, but a reader who has been delving into London happenings around the middle of the seventeenth century has discovered what looks like an early provision of it. The comment is made in Walter G. Bell's book, "The Great Fire of London." The reference to photography is made in a note on the post office, plant, which was burned in 1666. It is recorded that Sir Samuel Morland was able to open letters, take a facsimile copy of their contents, and close them again. The photostat of to-day, a method of copying documents largely used in archives and other offices, seems to be a modern example of the idea. The author of the book quoted concludes as follows:

"It is tantalizing not to know the secret. Unless the process was a chemical one acting upon the ink, one is left to surmise that Morland must have had some provision of photography two centuries before its time."

Morland was a noted scientists and mathematician of his day. He was active in the politics of the disturbed Stuart era, on behalf of the Parliamentary party, but he was devoted to hydrostatics, and aided in the experiments with pumps for the raising of water, a work which contributed later to the invention of the steam engine.

Hanging Pictures.

It is easy to make mistakes in the hanging of pictures. Observing the following as a guide, you will make fewer mistakes in this respect. First, a plain paper for the room is almost imperative. This will give you an opportunity to use all the pictures, no matter what they are. Soft grays and terra cotta tones are best for background. Avoid figured and highly-colored papers as these prevent the picture from standing out. Be careful not to tilt the pictures too much. Hang them almost flat.

THE GROWTH OF RAYON.

Canada Has a Factory Manufacturing Artificial Silk.

The establishment of a rayon, or so-called artificial silk, factory in Canada marks the beginning in this country of an industry which should develop into one of considerable importance because its raw material is wood, says the Toronto Globe. The world-wide expansion of this industry since its origin a few years ago is one of the modern wonders, and the failure of Canada, as a natural setting for it, to participate in its progress earlier is also something of a wonder. Factories have sprung up in all forenmost countries; plants which for years were devoted to other purposes are now making rayon; textile manufacturers in other lines have opened rayon branches; world competition is under way, and already there are rumors of mergers and trusts.

Rayon was first looked upon as a substitute for silk, and possibly because Canada is not in the silk-producing business it did not seem as though its substitute belonged here. But it has developed far beyond this point, and is still regarded as in its infancy so far as usefulness is concerned. Its lustre gives it the appearance of silk, but its production is much less. It is being used already for draperies, neckwear, lingerie garments, hosiery, knit goods, as well as other articles, and is being woven into woollen and cotton fabrics with great effect. Each season finds it playing an added part.

In spite of rapid and extensive increase in production it does not appear to be reaching the saturation point. France, one of the leading natural silk countries, has developed an extensive artificial silk industry. Japan, another silk country, has increased its consumption of artificial silk from 177,865 pounds in 1918 to 2,393,000 pounds in 1924. In China also the consumption is increasing rapidly. Rayon has become a pronounced addition to the textile industry in Britain. Germany has turned munition plants into rayon plants. Italy is exerting herself to become the world's rayon centre. Switzerland cannot produce enough to satisfy her home requirements. India is also a heavy importer, her consumption having increased two and a half times in 1924 over 1923. In the United States the industry is making tremendous strides.

Artificial silk has been on the Canadian market since wartime prices of the natural article made its use almost prohibitive. Although production has been slow in getting a foothold here, with a great supply of raw material available it should be able to find in this country a natural home.

Jenny Lind's Priggish Lover

With Miss Frieda Hempel importing crinolines in order that she may resemble Jenny Lind when singing songs from Jenny Lind's repertoire, we may take it that Jenny Lind's art is in no danger of being forgotten. It was a wonderful art, and she herself was a wonderful woman, not in the least like any of the other operatic stars of her time. She was rather plain, though she had fine grey eyes; her appearance, when off the stage, was more homely than elegant; and it is quite possible that these limitations helped to conciliate those serious early Victorians. At all events, she was "taken up" by Mrs. Grote—the wife of the historian of Greece and the great social "mixer" of the period — and also by Mrs. Stanley, the wife of the Bishop of Norwich and the mother of the Dean of Westminster. She gave them the impression of a young person whose days were "limked each to each by natural piety," says a writer in T. P.'s Weekly.

"Every morning when she got up, she told me," Mrs. Stanley reports, "she felt that her voice was a gift from God, and that, perhaps, that very day might be the last of its use." And after she had been entertained at the episcopal palace, Mrs. Stanley wrote: "There is no one who does not feel that it was an honor for the bishop to have given her the protection of this house." It sounds rather exaggerated even for a Queen of Song whom the public idolised because of her genius and a bishop guarded because of her irreproachable morals. It prepares the reader for the discovery that, in Jenny Lind's case, the course of true love did not always run quite smoothly, in spite of the fact that the gentleman whose proposal of marriage she accepted had principles and ideals as high as hers, and in many respects quite similar to them.

He was one Claudius Harris, a captain in the Indian army, and a connexion by marriage of George Grote's brother, Joseph Grote. She met him in Joseph's house at Newcastle, where she stayed, accompanied by Mrs. George Grote, in the course of a provincial tour. Her first impression of him was that he was "a dull young man"; but two considerations caused her to change her mind. Not only did this pilgrim of love follow her to Edinburgh, to Glasgow and to Dublin. It also transpired that he and she had "religious interests in common"; so we find her writing to Mrs. Stanley: "I want support. I am quite alone, and just when I want help, the finger of God brings me this heart that can feel with me about all works of charity, just as I do. . . . We are to be married on the 7th of March."

But they were not. Jenny Lind was intending to leave the stage, wanting, as she told Mrs. Stanley, to be "near trees, and water, and a cathedral," and being sick to death of the theatrical environment. Captain Harris desired her to leave the stage. So far there was perfect harmony between them. But his objections to the theatre went a good deal further than hers. He was under the influence of a mother for whom the stage was outside the pale of religion and who, as a strict adherent of the straitest sect of the Evangelicals, "detested acting, actors and actresses." The question arose whether Jenny should or should not fulfil one last engagement to which she was committed, whether she should or should not, by mutual settlement, formally renounce her right to appear in public without her husband's consent. On these pleas Mrs. Grote was joined in the presence of Mrs. Grote's friend, Nassau Senior, a Master in Chancery, who had undertaken to draw up the marriage settlement. He called on Jenny at her request, and she told him the whole story, taking two hours to tell it.

She had been set upon, she said, by people who "think the theatre a temple of Satan, and all the actors priests of the Devil." They had called upon her, "not only to abandon her profession but to be ashamed of it." They wanted her to "go down to Bath among people who care for nothing but clergymen and sermons." She would not do that—she really could not. Little as she liked the theatre, nothing would induce her to "seem to fly from it like a degradation." What did Mr. Nassau Senior think about it? Nassau Senior was a wise man as well as a good lawyer. He strongly urged Jenny to fulfil the engagement to which she had pledged herself, and to insist upon retaining, under the marriage settlement, her right to make her own future engagements to sing and to control the disposition of her earnings, seeing that, if Captain Harris objected, he would infallibly prove an unsatisfactory husband. Captain Harris gave way on the first point, but refused to give way on the second, declaring that it was incompatible for a husband to allow his wife any such liberty as Jenny demanded. So the lovers parted.

There Wasn't One.

"Who was the first man?" asked the visiting minister.

"Adam," the children answered in chorus.

"Who was the first woman?"

"Eve," they shouted.

"Who was the meekest man?"

"Moses."

"Who was the meekest woman?"

Everyone was silent. The children looked blankly at one another, but none could answer. Finally a little hand went up, and the teacher said: "Well, my boy, who was she?"

"There wasn't any."

Portsmouth's Citadel.

Portsmouth's Citadel, built by Charles II., is not now required for military purposes.

Shows Smallness of Soul.

The man who cannot forgive a wrong, like a dog oppressed of a brutal master, cannot claim superiority of soul.

Swift For a Short Distance.

Sparrows can fly short distances at the rate of eighty miles an hour.

Optimistic Thought.

Better have an open enemy than a sneering friend.

SEVEN-FOOT NEGRO MONARCH.

Jungleland Athletes Able to Defeat World's Sporting Records.

William J. W. Room, F.R.G.S., secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, who has just returned from a trip through Africa, during which he covered 75,000 miles in ten years of journeying, tells of a tribe of gigantic negroes in Central Africa, ruled by a seven-foot king.

Room exhibits a photograph of a Ruanda champion clearing a bar six feet six inches high by at least a foot. The world's record for this is held by Harold M. Osborne, of Illinois at six feet eight and five-sixteenths inches.

Room says he twice saw King Musinga himself, who rules between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 persons and whose ruling caste, called Watusi, are men between six and seven feet tall. The record high jump, Room says, was ordered by the king while the Englishman took a photograph.

"This fellow," he said, "beat the world's record with ease."

The king's profile is exactly like that of Seti, the first mummy in the Cairo Museum, Room says, and he believes the ruling caste is descended from the ancient Egyptians who made their way into Central Africa through Abyssinia.

In a dense belt of forest 1,000 miles long and half as wide in the northwest Congo and the French Chari Chad territory, Room found a tribe of pygmies who never leave the woods and never see the sun. Making friends with these little people, Room was taken through a passage three feet high and then reached their encampment. This extended three-quarters of an acre. There were fifty pygmies in the place, few of them more than four feet high.

Room saw mothers three feet nine inches tall nursing tiny babies. The pygmies hunt with poisoned arrows and are greatly feared by native tribes.

TRANSPARENT STEEL.

Will Steel Windows Replace Those of Glass?

A new method of making sheets of metal of unprecedented thinness, invented by Dr. Karl Mueller of the Physical Technical Institute of Berlin, seems likely to prove of considerable industrial as well as scientific importance, says Science Service's Daily Science News Bulletin.

Dr. Mueller has succeeded in producing sheets of steel so thin that they are as transparent as the clearest glass. The test plates used to determine the transparency of optical glass, and ruled with lines one twenty-five-hundredth of an inch apart, were photographed through such a metal sheet, and when enlarged to four hundred diameters the scale lines showed distinctly without any distortion.

Yet the sheet of metal is so strong that when fastened in a frame it may be bent out by blowing on it to a sixteenth of an inch without rupture. Dr. Mueller makes these sheets by depositing an extremely fine film of the metal on a smooth surface by means of the electric current, and afterward separating the film from the foundation on which it was fixed.

Many applications have already been made by scientists and inventors to secure these transparent metal sheets for experimental purposes. They seem likely to serve as semi-permeable membranes for the separation of gases. They may greatly advance the progress of telephotography and television. They also seem likely to prove serviceable in metallurgical research, and in the making of galvanometers, radio receivers, and apparatus for measuring the action of the heart.

Razors' Reasons.

Thousands of safety-razor blades are discarded too soon, and many ordinary razors are sent to be ground and re-set when there is no need for this.

Strictly speaking, a razor blade has no "edge." What we call the edge is really a saw, with minute teeth, each of which is composed of molecules—thousands of them to the inch. A blade, if properly finished and tempered in the factory, has each of these molecules in its proper place. But they move in shaving, dulling the edge.

All that the blade really requires in most cases is a rest, so that its disturbed molecules can get back to their proper positions. To effect that, the blade must be laid on wood (boxwood is best) in a north to south position. The heel should point south and the top due north. The magnetic pull of the poles, plus the ordinary rest, will make the molecules reassemble, and in a week the blade will be as good as new.

Some Appetite.

Hackenschmidt was a very big eater. Knowing this, lots of food was prepared when he went to dine at a friend's flat in London, Eng. Dinner was ready, Hackenschmidt ate eight ornine eggs, a porterhouse steak, and a whole Camembert cheese.

The hostess, having almost exhausted the supplies that were in the house, timidly asked Hackenschmidt if she could get him anything more. "No, thanks," he said. "I have to dine with some friends, so I will spoil my appetite."

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

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Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Here and There

Sawn lumber production in Nova Scotia during 1925 totalled 300 million feet, according to the provincial government statistics. Of this quantity 175 million feet have been exported.

Canada's mineral output for 1925 is estimated at $228,440,000, as compared with $209,585,406 for 1924. The previous record was $227,369,665 in 1920, when metal prices were about 35 per cent. higher than in 1925.

There are 4,045,760 acres of homestead lands in Manitoba in a radius of 20 miles from railway lines. In all there are 25,286 quarter sections, or sufficient to settle 20,000 families, the bulk of the land being in Eastern Manitoba.

The value of wheat delivered at Western Canadian points from August 1 to December 15, 1925, was $338,800,000, representing an average cash return to farmers of over $1,300 per farm. This is a new high record and the returns are greater for the four and a half months than for the entire preceding year.

According to information at Canadian Pacific Railway Headquarters at Montreal, the Canadian curlers who went over to Scotland on the C. P. liner "Montrose," are touring the land of the thistle with success. The Canadians defeated Strathmore and Loch Leven at Edinburgh. J. G. Macdonald, of Fort William, was still unbeaten.

The whole company of "The Three Little Maids," an English musical comedy starring the famous British comedian G. P. Huntley, arrived at the C. P. R. Windsor Station, Montreal, recently, and grouped themselves round an engine for a novel photograph. The show is due in Ontario during the months of February and March.

A settlement, to be known as the Clan Donald colony, comprising 100 families and covering 30,000 acres of land, will be established near Vermilion, Alberta, this spring, through a joint contract entered into by the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Overseas Settlement Committee and the Scottish Immigrant Aid Society. The railway has purchased the land and the Scottish Immigrant Aid Society is to secure the immigrants.

According to G. A. Harcourt, Secretary of the Soldiers' Rehabilitation Committee at Montreal, fine work has been done in the placing of many returned men in good positions. There are still about 800 returned soldiers, married and living in Montreal, who are out of work, but many of these will be placed in the model city of Arvida, which is being constructed by the Aluminum Company of America in the Lake St. John district in Quebec.

Alfred E. Devenish has been appointed manager of the Royal Alexandra Hotel, Winnipeg, to succeed S. F. Pierce who has gone to the Vancouver Hotel, according to an announcement by the Canadian Pacific Hotel Department. Mr. Devenish joined the Canadian Pacific Hotel Department in 1912, and was later accountant and assistant manager at the Place Viger Hotel in Montreal. He will leave the Algonquin Hotel at St. Andrews, N.B., where he has been manager, to go to Winnipeg.

A wide and distinguished galaxy of speakers from Great Britain, France and the United States is announced for the third triennial National Conference on Education, to be held in Montreal April 5 to 9 next. Among those included are: The Duchess of Atholl, Parliamentary Under-Secretary to the British Board of Education, Sir Henry Walford Davies, Chairman of the National Council of Music of Wales; Senator Andre Honnorat, former Minister of Education at Paris; His Grace Mgr. Alfred Boudrillard, Archbishop of Paris.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

"I'm blimed if I 'ave!" bellowed a tornado-like voice. "Time! You look just like 'im!"

"But you're mistaken, old man!"

"Blimed if I am!" came again. "You're your dad's own boy! You look just like 'im! Don't you know me?"

He stepped back then and stood grinning, his long, heavily muscled arms hanging low at his sides, his mustache trying vainly to stick out in more directions than ever. Fairchild rubbed a hand across his eyes.

"You've got me!" came at last. "I—"

"You don't know me? 'Onest now,

"I'm 'Arry From Cornwall!"

don't you? I'm I-'Arry! Don't you know now? 'Arry from Cornwall!"

CHAPTER VII

It came to Fairchild then—the sentence in his father's letter regarding someone who would hurry to his aid when he needed him, the references of Beamish, and the allusion of Mother Howard to a faithful friend. Again the heavy voice boomed:

"You know me now, eh?"

"You bet! You're Harry Harkins!"

"'Arkins it be," came just as soon as I got the cobwebs in!"

"The, cablegram?"

"Yeh." Harry pawed at his wonderful mustache. "From Mr. Beamish, you know. 'E sent it. Said you'd started out 'ere all alone. And I couldn't stand by and let you do that. So 'ere I am!"

"But the expense, the long trip across the ocean, the—"

"'Ere I am!" said Harry again. "Ain't that enough?"

They had reached the veranda now, to stand talking for a moment, then to go within, where Mother Howard awaited, eyes glowing, in the parlor. Harry flung out both arms.

"And I still love you!" he boomed, as he caught the gray-haired, laughing woman in his arms. "Even if you did run me off and wouldn't go back to Cornwall!"

Red-faced, she pushed him away and slapped his cheek playfully; it was like the tap of a light breeze against granite. Then Harry turned.

"'Ave you looked at the mine?"

The question brought back to Fairchild the happenings of the morning and the memory of the man who had trailed him. He told his story, while Mother Howard listened, her arms crossed, her head bobbing, and while Harry, his big grin still on his lips, took in the details with avidity. Then the grin faded.

"Let's go up there," he said quietly. This time the trip to Kentucky gulch was made by walking the town, soon they were on the rough, narrow roadway leading into the mountains. A long time they walked, at last to stop in the shelter of the rocks where Fairchild had shadowed his pursuer, and to glance carefully ahead. No one was in sight. Harry jabbed out a big finger.

"That's it," he announced, "straight a'ead!"

They went on, Fairchild with a gripping at his throat that would not down. This had been the hope of his father—and here his father had met—what? He swerved quickly and stopped, facing the bigger man.

"Harry," came sharply, "I know that I may be violating an unspoken promise to my father. But I simply can't stand it any longer. What happened here? There was some sort of tragedy."

Harry chuckled—in concealment, Fairchild thought, of something he did not want to tell him.

"I should think so! The timbers gave way and the tons caved in!"

"Not that! Before! I run away from this town, and Mother Howard is—is dead. You didn't come back. Neither did my father. Eventually it killed him."

"S'y!" Harry looked seriously and studiously at the young man. "E didn't write me of'en."

"He didn't need to write you. You were here with him—when it happened."

"'E—" Harry shook his head. "I was in town. What's Mother Howard told you?"

"A lot—and nothing."

"I don't know any more than she does."

"But—"

"Friends didn't ask questions in those days," came quietly. "I might 'ave guessed if I'd wanted to—but I didn't want to."

"But if you had?"

Harry looked at him with quiet, blue eyes.

"What would you guess?"

Slowly Robert Fairchild's gaze went to the ground. There was only one possible conjecture: Sissie Larsen had been impersonated by a woman. Sissie Larsen had never been seen again in Ohadi.

"I—I would hate to put it into words," came finally. Harry slapped him on the shoulder.

"Then don't. It was nearly thirty years ago. Let sleeping dogs lie. Take a look around before we go into the tunnel."

They reconnoitered, first on one side then on the other. No one was in sight. Harry bent to the ground, and finding a pitchy pine knot, lighted it. They started cautiously within, blinking against the darkness.

The outlines of a rusty "hoist," with its cable leading down into a slanting hole in the rock, showed dimly before them—a massive, clunky, deserted thing in the shadows. The timbers were rotting; one after another, they had cracked and caved beneath the weight of the earth above, giving the tunnel an eerie aspect, uninviting, dangerous. Harry peered ahead.

"It ain't as bad as it looks," came after a moment's survey. "It's only right 'ere at the beginning that it's caved. But that doesn't do us much good."

"Why not?" Fairchild was staring with him, on toward the darkness of the farther recesses. "If it isn't caved in farther back, we ought to be able to repair this spot."

But Harry shook his head.

"We didn't go into the vein 'ere," he explained. "We figured we 'ad to 'ave a shaft anyway, sooner or later. You can't do under'and stoping in a mine—go down on a vein, you know. You've always got to go up—you can't get the metal out if you don't. That's why we dug this shaft—and now look at it!"

He drew the flickering torch to the edge of the shaft and held it there, staring downward. Fairchild beside him. Twenty feet below there came the glistening reflection of the flaring flame.

"Water! Fairchild glanced toward his partner.

"I don't know anything about it," he said at last. "But I should think that would mean trouble."

"Plenty!" agreed Harry lugubriously. "That shaft's two 'unnerd feet deep and there's a drift running off it for a couple o' 'unnerd feet more before it 'its the vein. Four 'unnerd feet of water. 'Ow much money 'ave you got?"

"About twenty-five hundred dollars."

Harry reached for his waving mustache, his haven in time of storm. Thoughtfully he pulled at it, staring meanwhile downward. Then he grunted.

"And I ain't got more'n five 'unnerd. It ain't enough. Le's go back to town. I don't like to stand around this place and just look at water in a 'ole."

They turned for the mouth of the tunnel, Harry leading in the greasy muck, the torch extinguished now. A moment of watchfulness from the cover of the darkness, then Harry pointed. On the opposite hill, the figure of a man had been outlined for just a second. Then he had faded. And with the disappearance of the watcher, Harry nudged his partner in the ribs and went down into the brighter light. An hour more and they were back in town. Harry reached for his mustache again.

"Go on down to Mother 'Owards," he commanded. "I've got to wander around and say 'owdy to what's left of the fellows that was 'ere when I was. It's been twenty years since I've been away, you know," he added, "and the shaft can wait."

Fairchild obeyed the instructions, looking back over his shoulder as he walked along toward the boarding house, to see the big figure of his companion loitering up the street, on the beginning of his home-coming tour.

The blocks passed. Fairchild turned through the gate of Mother Howard's boarding house and gave his room to await the call for dinner. The world did not look exceptionally good to him; his brilliant dreams had not counted upon the decay of more than a quarter of a century, the slow, but sure dripping of water which had seeped through the hills and made the mine one vast well, instead of the free open gateway to riches which he had planned upon. An hour of thought and Fairchild ceased trying to look into the future, o'erjoy. Instead, the insistent clanging of the dinner bell from downstairs finally he opened the door of his room, trudged down the staircase—then stopped in bewilderment. Harry stood before him, in all the splendor that a miner can know.

He had bought a new suit, brilliant blue, almost electric in its flashiness, nor had he been careful as to style. The cut of the trousers was somewhat along the lines of fifteen years before, with their peg tops and heavy cuffs. Beneath the vest, a glowing, watermelon-pink shirt glared forth from the protection of a purple tie. A wonderful creation was on his head, dented in four places, each separated with almost mathematical precision. Below the cuffs of the trousers were bright, tan, hand-tooled shoes. Harry was a complete picture of sartorial elegance, according to his own dreams.

What was more, to complete it all, upon the third finger of his right hand was a diamond, bulbous and yellow and throwing off a dull radiance like the glow of a burnt-out arc light; full of flaws, it is true, off color to a great degree, but a diamond nevertheless. And Harry evidently realized it.

"Ain't I the cuckoo?" he boomed, as Fairchild stared at him. "Ain't I? I 'ad to 'ave a outfit, and—

"It might as well be now!" he paraphrased, to the tune of the agewhitened sextette from "Florodora." "And look at the sparkler! Look at it!"

"But—but how did you do it?" came gaspingly. "I thought—"

"Installments!" the Cornishman burst out. "Ten per cent down and the rest when they catch me. Installments!" He jabbed forth a heavy finger and punched Fairchild in the ribs. "Where's Mother 'Oward? Won't I knock 'er eyes out?"

Fairchild laughed—he couldn't help it—in spite of the fact that five hun-

"Ain't I the Cuckoo?"

dred dollars might have gone a long way toward unwatering that shaft. Harry was Harry—he had done enough in crossing the seas to help him. And already, in the eyes of Fairchild, Harry was swiftly approaching that place where he could do no wrong.

"You're wonderful, Harry," came at last. The Cornishman puffed with pride.

"I'm a cuckoo!" he admitted. "Where's Mother 'Oward? Where's 'Oward. Won't I knock 'er eyes out, now?"

And he boomed forward toward the dining room, to find there men he had known in other days, to shake hands with them and to bang them on the back, to sight Blindeye Bozeman and Taylor Bill sitting hunched over their meal in the corner and to go effusively toward them. "'Arry" was playing no favorites in his "'ome-coming."

Jovially he leaned over the table of Bozeman and Bill, after he had displayed himself before Mother Howard and received her sanction of his selections in dress. Happily he boomed forth the information that Fairchild and he were back to work the Blue Poppy mine and that they already had made a trip of inspection.

Fairchild finished his meal and waited. But Harry talked on. Bozeman and Bill left the dining room again to make a report to the narrow-faced Squint Rodaine. Harry did not even notice them. And as long as a man stayed to answer his queries, just so long did Harry remain, at last to rise, brush a few crumbs from his flashing-like suit, press his new hat gently upon his head with both hands and start forth once more on his rounds of saying hello. And there was nothing for Fairchild to do but to wait as patiently as possible for his return.

The afternoon grew old. Harry did not come back. The sun set and dinner was served. But Harry was not there to eat it. Dusk came, and then, nervous over the continued absence of his eccentric partner, Fairchild started uptown.

The usual groups were in front of the stores, and before the largest of them Fairchild stopped.

"Do any of you happen to know a fellow named Harry Harkins?" he asked somewhat anxiously. The answer was in the affirmative. A miner stretched out a foot and surveyed it studiously.

"Ain't seen him since about five o'clock," he said at last. "He was just starting up to the mine then."

"To the mine? That late? Are you sure?"

"Well—I dunno. May have been going to Center City. Can't say. All I know is he said somethin' about goin' to th' mine earlier in th' afternoon, an' long about five I seen him startin' up Kentucky gulch."

"Who's that?" The interruption had come in a sharp, yet gruff voice. Fairchild turned to see before him a man he recognized, a tall, thin, wiry figure, with narrowed, slanting eyes, and a scar that went straight up his forehead. He evidently had just rounded the corner in time to hear the conversation.

"I was merely asking about my partner in the Blue Poppy mine."

"The Blue Poppy?" the squint eyes narrowed more than ever. "You're Fairchild, ain't you? Well, I guess you're going to have to get along without a partner from now on."

"Get along without—?"

A crooked smile came to the other's lips.

"That is, unless you want to work with a dead man. Harry Harkins got drowned, about an hour ago, in the Blue Poppy shaft!"

CHAPTER VIII

The news caused Fairchild to recoil and stand gasping. And before he could speak, a new voice had cut in, one full of excitement, tremulous, anxious.

"Drowned? Where's his body?"

"How do I know?" Squint Rodaine turned upon his questioner. "Guess it's at the foot of the shaft. All I saw was his hat. What're you so interested for?"

The questioner, small, goggle-eyed and given to rubbing his hands, stated a moment speechlessly.

"He—he bought a diamond from me this morning—on the installment plan!"

Rodaine smiled again in his crooked fashion.

"That's your own fault, Sam," he announced curtly. "If he's at the bottom of the shaft, your diamond's there too. All I know about it is that I was coming down from the Silver Queen when I saw this fellow go into the tunnel of the Blue Poppy. He was all dressed up, else I don't guess I would have paid much attention to him. But as it was, I kind of stopped to look, and seen it was Harry Harkins, who used to work the mine with this"—he pointed to Fairchild—"this fellow's father. About a minute later, I heard a yell, like somebody was in trouble, then a big splash. Naturally I ran in the tunnel and struck a match. About twenty feet down, I could see the water was all riled up, and a new hat was floating around on top of it. That's all I know. You can do as you please about your diamond. I'm just giving you the information."

He turned sharply and went on then, while Sam the jeweler, the rest of the loiterers clustered around him, looked appealingly toward Fairchild.

"What'll we do?" he wailed.

Fairchild turned. "I don't know about you—but I'm going to the mine."

"It won't do any good—bodies don't float. It may never float—if it gets caught down in the timbers somewhere."

"Have to organize a bucket brigade." It was a suggestion from one of the crowd.

"Why not borry the Argonaut pump? They're using it."

"Go get it! Go get it!" This time it was the small of the little jeweler. "Tell 'em Sam Herbenfelder sent you. They'll let you have it."

Another suggestion, still another. Soon men began to radiate, each on a mission. The word passed down the street. More loiterers—a silver miner spends a great part of his leisure time in simply watching the crowd go by—hurried to join the excited throng. Groups, en route to the picture show, decided otherwise and stopped to learn of the excitement. The crowd thickened. Suddenly Fairchild looked up sharply at the sound of a feminine voice.

"What's the matter?"

"Harry Harkins got drowned." All too willingly the news was dispersed. Fairchild's eyes were searching now in the half-light from the faint street bulbs. Then they centered. It was Anita Richmond, standing at the edge of the crowd, questioning a miner, while beside her was a thin, youthful counterpart of a hard-faced father, Maurice Rodaine. Just a moment of queries, then the miner's hand pointed to Fairchild as he turned toward her.

"It's his partner."

She moved forward then and Fairchild went to meet her.

"I'm sorry," she said, and extended her hand. Fairchild gripped it eagerly.

"Thank you. But it may not be as bad as the rumors."

"I hope not." Then quickly she withdrew her hand, and somewhat flustered, turned as her companion edged closer. "Maurice, this is Mr. Fairchild," she announced, and Fairchild could do nothing but stare. She knew his name! A second more and it was explained: "My father knew his father very well."

"I think my own father was acquainted too," was the rejoinder, and the eyes of the two men met for an instant in conflict. The girl did not seem to notice.

"I sold him a ticket this morning to the dance, not knowing who he was. Then father happened to see him pass the house and pointed him out to me as the son of a former friend of his. Funny how those things happen, isn't it?"

"Decidedly funny!" was the caustic rejoinder of the younger Rodaine. Fairchild laughed, to cover the air of intensity. He knew instinctively that Anita Richmond was not talking to him simply because she had sold him a ticket to a dance—and because her father might have pointed him out. He felt sure that there was something else behind it—the feeling of a debt which she owed him, a feeling of companionship engendered upon a small scale, during the moments of stress, and the continuance of that meeting in those few moments in the dog store. When he had handed her back her ten-dollar bill. She had called herself a cad then, and the feeling that she perhaps had been abrupt toward a man who had helped her out of a disagreeable predicament was prompting her action now; Fairchild felt sure of that. And he was glad of the fact, very glad. Again he laughed, while Rodaine eyed him narrowly. Fairchild shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm not going to believe this story until it's proven to me," came calmly.

"Who brought the news?"

Fairchild deliberately chose his words:

"A tall, thin, ugly old man, with mean squint eyes and a scar straight up his forehead."

A flush appeared on the other man

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble and I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is a good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."—Mrs. NELLIE HORN, 28 St. Matthews Avenue, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition. C

face. Fairchild saw his hands contract, then loosen.

"You're trying to insult my father!"

"Your father?" Fairchild looked at him blankly. "Wouldn't that be a rather difficult job—especially when I don't know him?"

"You described him."

"And you recognized the description."

"Maurice! Stop it!" The girl was tugging at Rodaine's sleeve. "Don't say anything more. I'm sorry—" and she looked at Fairchild with a glance he could not interpret—"that anything like this could have come up."

"I am equally so—if it has caused you embarrassment."

"You'll get a little embarrassment out of it yourself—before you get

"You're Trying to Insult My Father!"

through!" Rodaine was scowling at him. Again Anita Richmond caught his arm.

"Maurice! Stop it! How could the thing have been premeditated when he didn't even know your father? Come—let's go on. The crowd's getting thicker."

The narrow-faced man obeyed her command, and together they turned out into the street to avoid the constantly growing throng, and to veer toward the picture show.

Carbide lights had begun to appear along the street, as miners, summoned by hurrying gossip mongers, came forward to assist in the search for the missing man. High above the general conglomeration of voice could be heard the cries of the instigator of activities, Sam Herbenfelder, bemoaning the loss of his diamond, ninety per cent of the cost of which remained to be paid. Hastily he shot through the crowd, organizing the bucket brigade and searching for news of the Argonaut pump, which had not yet arrived. Half-dazzled, Fairchild turned and started up the hill, a few miners, their carbide lamps swinging beside them, following him.

Fairchild turned at the entrance of the mine and waited for the first of the miners and the accompanying gleam of his carbide. Then they went within and to the shaft, the light shining downward upon the oily, black water below. Two objects floated there, a broken piece of timber, torn from the side of the shaft, where someone evidently had grasped hastily at it in an effort to stop a fall, and a new, four-dented hat, gradually becoming water-soaked and sinking slowly beneath the surface. And then, for the first time, fear clutched at Fairchild's heart—fear which hope could not ignore.

"There's his hat." It was a miner staring downward.

Fairchild had seen it, but he strove to put aside the thought.

"True," he answered, "but anyone could lose a hat, simply by looking over the edge of the shaft. Harry's a strong man. Certainly he would know how to swim. And in any event he should have been able to have kept afloat for at least a few minutes. Rodaine says that he heard a shout and then right from here. But all that he could see was ruffled water and a floating hat. I—" Then he paused suddenly. It had come to him that Rodaine might have helped in the demise of Harry!

Shouts sounded from outside, and the roaring of a motor truck as it made its slow, tortuous way up the boulder-strewn road with its gullies and innumerable ruts. Voices came, rumbling and varied. Lights. Gaining the mouth of the tunnel, Fairchild could see a mass of shadows outlined by the darkness, all following the leadership of a small, excited man, Sam Herbenfelder, still seeking his diamond.

The big pump from the Argonaut tunnel was aboard the truck, which was followed by two other auto vehicles, each loaded with gasoline engines and smaller pumps. A hundred men were in the crowd, all equipped with ropes and buckets. Sam Herbenfelder's pleas had been heard. The search was about to begin for the body of Harry and the diamond that circled one finger. And Fairchild listened to do his part.

Until far into the night they worked and strained to put the big pump into position; while crews of men, four and five in a group, toiled water as fast as possible, that the aggregate might be lessened to the greatest possible extent before the pumps, with their hoses, were attached. Then the gasoline engines began to snort, and lengths of tubing were let down into the shaft, and spurting water started down the mountain side as the task of unwatering the shaft began.

But it was a slow job. Morning found the distance to the water-length-ened by twenty to thirty feet, and the bucket brigades nearly at the end of their ropes. Men trudged down the hills to breakfast, sending others in their places. Fairchild stayed on to meet Mother Howard and assuage her nervousness as best he could, dividing his time between her and the task before him. Noon found more water than ever tumbling down the hills—the smaller pumps were working now in unison with the larger one. Afternoon—and most of Ohadi was there.

Fairchild could distinguish the form of Anita Richmood in the hundreds of women and men clustered about the opening of the tunnel, and for once she was not in the company of Maurice Rodaine. He hurried to her and she smiled at his approach.

"Have they found anything yet?"

"Nothing—save." Except that there is plenty of water in the shaft. I'm trying not to believe it."

"I hope it isn't true." Her voice was low and serious. "Father was talking to me about you. And we hoped you two would succeed—this time."

Evidently her father had told her more than she cared to relate. Fairchild caught the inflection in her voice but disregarded it.

"I owe you an apology," he said bluntly.

"For what?"

"Last night. I couldn't resist it—I forgot for a moment that you were there. But I—I hope that you'll believe me to be a gentleman, in spite of it."

She smiled up at him quickly.

"I already have had proof of that. I—I am only hoping that you will believe me—well, that you'll forget something."

"You mean—"

"Yes," she coun'ered quickly, as though to cut off his explanation. "It seemed like a great deal. Yet it was nothing at all. I would feel much happier if I were sure you had disregarded it."

Fairchild looked at her for a long time, studying her with his serious blue eyes, wondering about many things, wishing that he knew more of women and their ways. At last he said the thing that he felt, the straightforward outburst of a straightforward man:

"You're not going to be offended if I tell you something?"

"Certainly not."

"The sheriff came along just after you had made the turn. He was looking for an auto bandit."

"A what?" She stared at him with wide-open, almost laughing eyes. "But you don't believe—"

"He was looking for a man," said Fairchild quietly. "I—I told him that I hadn't seen anything but—a boy. I was willing to do that then—because I couldn't believe that a girl like you would—" Then he stumbled and halted. A moment he sought speech while she smiled up at him. Then out it came: "I—I don't care what it was. I—I like you. Honest, I do. I liked you so much when I was changing that tire that I didn't even notice it when you put the money in my hand. I—well, you're not the kind of a girl who would do anything really wrong. It could have been a prank—or something like that—but it wouldn't be wrong. So—so there's an end to it."

Again she laughed softly, in a way that startled Robert Fairchild, even though she were making game of him.

"What do you know about women?" she asked finally, and Fairchild told the truth.

"Nothing."

"Then—" the laugh grew heartier, finally, however, to die away. The girl put forth her hand. "But I won't say what I would like to. It wouldn't sound right. I hope that I—I live up to your estimation of me. At least—I'm thankful to you for being the man you are. And I won't forget it."

And once more her hand had rested in his—a small, warm, caressing thing in spite of the purely casual grasp of an impersonal action. Again Robert Fairchild felt a thrill that came to him, and he stood watching her until she had reached the motor car which had brought her to the big curve, and had faded down the hill. Then he turned to assist the sweating workmen and the anxious-faced Sam Herbenfelder. The water was down seventy feet.

That night Robert Fairchild sought a few hours' sleep. Two days after the town still divided its attention between preparations for the Old Times dance and the progress in the dewatering of the Blue Poppy shaft. Now and then the long hose was withdrawn, and dynamite lowered on floats to the surface of the water, far below, a copper wire trailing it. A push of the plunger, a dewatering in wait of long moments; it accomplished nothing, and the pumping went on. If the earthly remains of Harry Harkins were below, they steadfastly, refused to come to the surface.

The water had fallen to the level of the drift, two hundred feet down; the pumps now were working on the main flood which still lay below.

A day more and a day after that. The water was now only a few feet high in the shaft; it meant that the whole great opening, together with the drift, could soon be dewatered to an extent sufficient to permit of exploration. Again the motor cars ground up the narrow roadway. Outside the tunnel the crowds gathered. Fairchild saw Anita Richmond and gritted his teeth at the fact that young Rodaine accompanied her. Farther in the background, narrow eyes watching closely, was Squint Rodaine. And still farther—

Fairchild gasped as he noticed the figure plodding down the mountain side. He put out a hand, then, seizing the nervous Herbenfelder by the shoulder, whirled him around.

"Look!" he exclaimed. "Look there! Didn't I tell you! Didn't I have a hunch?"

For, coming toward them jauntily, slowly, was a figure in beaming blue, a Fedora on his head now, but with the rest of his wardrobe intact, yellow, bump-toed shoes and all. Someone shouted. Everybody turned. And then they did so, the figure hastened its pace. A moment later, a booming voice sounded, the unmistakable voice of Harry Harkins:

"I s'y! What's the matter over there? Did somebody fall in?"

The puffing of gasoline engines ceased. A moment more and the gurgling cough of the pumps was stilled, while the shouting and laughter of a great crowd sounded through the hills. A leaping form went forward. Sam Herbenfelder, to seize Harry, to pat, him and paw him, as though its assurance that he really was alive, then to grasp wildly at the ring on his finger. But Harry waved him aside.

"Ain't I paid the installment on it?"

"What's the Rumpus?"

he remonstrated. "What's the rumpus?"

Fairchild, with Mother Howard, both laughing happily, was just behind Herbenfelder. And behind them was thronging half of Ohadi.

"We thought you were drowned!"

"Me?" Harry's laughter boomed again, in a way that was infectious. "Me drowned, just because I let a 'oller and dropped my 'at?"

"You did it on purpose?" Sam Herbenfelder shook a scrawny fist under Harry's nose. The big Cornishman waved it aside as one would brush away an obnoxious fly. Then he grinned at the townspeople about him.

To be Continued.

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GATHERING ICE CROP

CUT FROM CLEAN BODY OF WATER NOT TOO SHALLOW.

Storage Need Not Be Elaborate But There Are Important Points to Observe.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Our winters in Canada are usually very favorable for the production of ice. Ice is one of our most certain crops. In order to make use of this ice in the summer for cooling purposes it is necessary to store it properly during the winter season. The storage is not a difficult or costly matter; to make a success of it a few general principles must be applied carefully. The purpose of this short article is to mention these and show how they can be applied for the successful storage of ice on the farm.

In the first place, the ice should be cut from a clean and sanitary body of water which is not too shallow. In harvesting the ice it will pay to take some care in marking out the strips of ice, and cutting the strips up into cakes so that they will be all of a size, and have even clean cut faces. If cakes are cut in this manner, they will store much easier and tighter in the bin. Large size cakes keep better than small ones, but the size is limited on account of handling. A very good size is 20 or 22 inches square, and depth or thickness, of course, will vary with severity of the winter and the exposure of the ice to the weather. Cold dry days are best for harvesting and storing ice. If a number of people in any section cut and store ice regularly it is a good plan to do the work co-operatively, as it can be done more economically, more conveniently and in a more efficient manner than by the single-handed method.

The storage for the ice need not be an elaborate or costly structure by any means. Frequently some portion of the farm buildings can be conveniently converted into an ice storage, for instance the corner of a shed where a simple bin can be built large enough to store the ice required. On nearly every farm some suitable storage about the present structures may be found, or made by slight alterations or additions. On the dairy farm it is quite a common practice to have a small isolated building constructed for ice, cooling room and dairy room. Sometimes it is possible to have the well under this building, with the pump in the dairy room. Such a combination as this is very useful, and no doubt its advantages warrant the extra cost over a simple bin an enclosure for ice.

Whatever may be the form of storage, it is very necessary to provide for a location with good protection from the sun's direct rays, and yet with a reasonable amount of circulation of air; a good thickness of non-conducting material like sawdust or shavings between the ice and the outer atmosphere; protection from the bottom of the storage, lively circulation over the top of the ice, and the ice should be packed as tightly as possible. During warm weather care should be taken to keep the top of ice well covered up after new ice is secured.

Space Required.

The rule for estimating size of storage required for a given quantity of ice is that 45 cubic feet will store a ton. According to this 40 tons would require a building about 14 feet square and 14 feet high, allowing a foot of sawdust on all sides of the ice. When ice is used chiefly for cooling milk, it is necessary to store about 1¼ tons per cow. If used for household purposes as well, two or three extra tons should be stored, sometimes more.

The Department of Physics, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont. will be pleased to supply on request any interested party with a copy of Bulletin 306, "Cold Storage on the Farm."—R. R. Graham, Physics Dept., O. A. College.

MINERAL DEFICIENCIES.

How These Deficiencies In Both Soils and From Animals May Be Corrected.

During recent years a great deal of consideration has been given to the possible effects of mineral deficiencies, reducing the vitality and lowering the resistance of animals against abortion disease and sterility. This seems to be more especially the case in dairy herds which are kept at a high state of milk production, remaining indoors most of the time on a fixed ration deficient in mineral elements, namely lime and phosphorous. Run down and exhausted pastures should therefore be reinvented by a liberal application of mineral fertilizers in order that grains, forage and pasture containing a sufficient amount of minerals may be grown for feed.

In all cases of nutritional efficiency, the nature of the deficiency should be determined and corrected as far as possible in a general sense the deficiencies can usually be corrected in a herd by liberal feeding of a balanced ration, allowing liberal exercise and as large a use of liguminous rations as possible. Where mineral deficiency is presumed to be present direct benefit may be derived from a mineral tonic to the feed, such as bone phosphate, salt, potassium iodide and sulphate of iron.—C. D. McGillivray, D.C.Sc., Ontario Veterinary College, Guelph.

Shoeing of the Horse.

As shoeing has certain injurious influences it should be guarded by the following practices:—

1. Remove all of excessive growth.
2. Fit shoe to foot and not foot to shoe.
3. Avoid rasping surface of the wall.
4. Leave the sole thick.
5. Do not cut away the bar.
6. Don't trim the frog except to detach loose portions.
7. Shoe selected should be suitable for the horse and nature of his work.
8. Hot fitting is not injurious unless foot is burned.
9. Nail low and use as few nails as possible.
10. Don't hammer down clinchers with violence.

The horse is entitled to every consideration from the farrier, in that the shoe nailed to his hoof is placed in such a way as to give comfort, and protection. Many a good horse has been made to suffer through careless shoeing. Give the faithful horse a square deal.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

THE CURE OF RINGWORM

CAUSE AND CURE OF SCALY AND UNSIGHTLY PATCHES.

Caused by a Parasite—Yearlings and Calves Most Susceptible — Treatment Suggested.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Ringworm is a skin disease present in many herds during the winter period. It is a disease of contagion, favored by poor animal husbandry practice. Quite common and most frequently seen in young cattle, appearing a short time after freeze-up when the animals have returned from pastures to the infested quarters that they occupy during the feeding period.

Caused by a Parasite.

The parasite, Trichophyton tonurans, which is responsible for the ringworm condition, is a hardy rascal and can live in the stables, feedracks, mangers and even from spring to autumn and is always ready to welcome his victim, be it a man, a horse, a sheep, a dog or a steer—cattle are preferred offering a skin that is usually soft and porous—just what the parasite needs. Direct transmission of the parasite may be direct or indirect. Indirect by means of harness, brushes, blanket, bedding, tie chain, halters, mangers or stall partitions. In cattle natural infection occurs through contact of diseased and healthy animals, as by rubbing or licking one another. The parasite after reaching an animal locates in the hair follicles, causing the hair to become brittle and to split or break off. A single organism once established in favorable conditions multiplies at a tremendous rate, so much so that thousands of hair follicles are invaded and the circular patches of ringworm are formed.

Yearlings and Calves Are Most Susceptible, particularly so if crowded together in warm quarters where the organism is present on walls or mangers. The disease appears around the mouth, eyes, neck, lips and tailhead, the parts that an animal can rub on an infected object most easily. The period of incubation for this parasite is from one week to thirty days. Small nodules covered with asbestos-like crust first appear, growing into scales from an inch in diameter. These are generally thicker on dark than on light skin. Considerable irritation develops, causing the animal to rub the affected parts, also adding inflammation with thickening and cracks. If the crust is removed a raw bleeding surface is exposed.

Treatment Suggested.

As soon as ringworm is detected an effort should be made to isolate the affected animals and to treat them at once. The following plan of treatment should be followed. Wash the crusted areas with water and soap to soften and remove loose hair around the area, and also the scale, then dry and paint over with iodine. The iodine should be applied daily until the affected part is healed. Ointments containing sulphur, or an ointment made of one part powdered bluestone to six parts vaseline may be used instead of iodine. Pine tar is also a good dressing. Oils and greases will not cure. Clean management of ringworm. This disease could be prevented and the loss caused by its presence prevented by the practice of proper clean-up measures in the stables and yards used by the farm animals.—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. College.

Manure Pit Needed on Every Farm.

In a ton of cow manure the liquid part is equal to 61 per cent. of the whole. Nitrogen to the extent of two pounds of cows experiences a tremendous waste each year, partly through neglect and partly because it is human to shun all things considered unclean. Every precaution should be taken to save the liquid, as well as the solids. Fermentation of manure goes on rapidly in dry loosely piled manure. Fermentation or rotting goes on rapidly in dry loosely piled manure. Nitrogen is lost from the form of ammonia, and the potash and phosphorous are made soluble. Once in gaseous or soluble form these most valuable elements get away through leaching or washing by rains, or by evaporation. Returning to the fields whence they came, not waiting for the neglectful. The losses due to the changes caused by fermentations and weathering are so tremendous that many farm people that they continue the practice as a matter of course.

Concrete floors and gutters in the stables and feed yards, together with a cement manure pit in which manure may be stored, are the conditions necessary to prevent loss, and insure the proper making of manure. A ten cow herd requires a pit 16 x 16 by four feet deep. The manure from a twenty cow herd can be taken care of in a pit 24 x 20 by four feet deep. A small tank can be arranged at one end, into which the unabsorbed liquid may run. This can be used as it is, or pumped back over the pile by the aid of a watering. The pit should be covered by a suitable roof. This will keep out the rain, support the manure carrier track and provide shelter for the driveway.

Many of the disease conditions common to live stock are harbored in the manure and for this reason alone it pays well to keep the stock away from the manure pile. Plan and build to prevent loss of fertility, unsanitary conditions and for the rise phosphate, salt, potassium iodide and sulphate of iron.—C. D. McGillivray, D.C.Sc., Ontario Veterinary College, Guelph.

Only Woman Boxing Promoter.

One of the most interesting women in England is Mrs. Burge, who lives at The Ring, Blackfriars road, London, where so many historic boxing contests have been held.

Twenty years ago Mrs. Burge was one of the Sisters Lloyd, a popular music-hall "turn." A few years, however, she has directed the destinies of the curious building that was once a chapel and has since been the cradle of more fistic champions than any other place of its kind in the world.

Since Mrs. Burge took it over The Ring is opened at least three times a week; this means that she has witnessed as many as 12,500 different fights! She has personally supervised the "try-out" of every aspirant for fame who comes to her notice; indeed, she knows more about boxing than many boxers.

In Four Pieces.

A professional singer was in an automobile accident the other day.

A newspaper, after recording the accident, added:

"We are happy to state that he was able to appear the following evening in four pieces."

STORIES WITH A SMILE.

An Old Country Sportsman's Amusing Musings.

"He (Jim Snowden, the noted jockey) once went to Chester to ride for Mr. Westminster, and when he arrived at the hotel at which he always stayed, he was asked to the landlord. Things were quiet for the races to-morrow. Has no one turned up yet?' 'Races!' replied the landlord, 'we had them last week, and everyone was asking where's Jim Snowden?' 'Last week, were they?' reiterated Snowden. 'Then where the deuce have I been for the last week?'"

In "Sporting Days and Stories," Mr. J. Fairfax-Blakeborough, the well-known writer on sporting topics, records numerous anecdotes that he has heard in the course of his career, as well as many interesting personal experiences.

Once Blakeborough visited a provincial theatre, and an acquaintance of his asked an actress friend and her husband to come and see them after the show. The whole cast turned up, and expected to be taken to the paddock the next morning.

Mr. Blakeborough and his friends had to conduct "an army of ladies in huge hats, much-powdered faces, and painted lips. Mr. Bullock, who had ridden Signorinetta, the winner of the Derby, was saddled with two hefty females, while the others were apportioned out like a pack of playing cards. Of course, the gateman knew us all—at least the males of the party—and let us through in those days to 'get in' with a friend than is the case to-day. So the Derby winner rode first, and I heard him say:

"'This is my wife and my daughter,' he said to the gateman.

"'I mean my sister,' he reiterated 'Mosey' Williamson, who was at the barrier.

"'I mean my sister—or her sister,' hastily corrected the jockey, looking at the huge damsel he had described as his daughter. Of course, 'Mosey' saw through it very speedily, and said: 'Are there any more to follow?' and then, 'Or is it only divorces that run to-day?'

"'Ranji," the great cricketer, was not so useful with the gun as with the bat. "One day he would shoot really well, and the next just as badly. His colored servants loaded for him, and attended him at lunch, and it always amused me to note them. They were quite convinced that these stealthy Indians had daggers and other weapons concealed about them ready to use at the least provocation."

The author recalls seeing Jack Johnson, the giant Negro boxer, ejected from the club enclosure at a north-country race meeting. "He was at a meeting in Durham with his wife, his gold teeth, and many rings. He was treated very hospitably, but when he walked into the club enclosure, Col. (now Brig.-Gen. Sir Loftus) Bates had him walked out again."

To dig out a fox that has run to earth is contrary to the etiquette and rules of many hunts. The Marquess of Londonderry told Mr. Blakeborough that he had once had occasion to write to a certain hunting celebrity, Sir Nicholas Nicholson, to offer an apology for a breach of this unwritten law. The reply was terse and to the point. It ran: "My Lord,—We allus fetch 'em out, and we will dig.—Yours, etc., Nicholas Spink."

A friend of the author, Captain Hendrecker, was once asked to oblige by way of a joke than with any serious intentions. A certain peer turned up one day at the steeplechase course, and, pulling out a revolver, took pot shots at the rows of bottles behind the bar. When he had broken the last bottle, and emptied two or three others, and then added £20 to the peer's bill for the little escapade. The peer promptly paid up. But the bottle were all empty ones!

A HUNTER'S PARADISE.

Canada Has Reserved Its Resources In the Interests of the Hunter.

Probably few who go into the woods in search of recreation realize to what extent Canada has reserved the resources in the interests of the hunter, says the Toronto Globe. They know that game laws protect against unnecessary destruction, but do not know that in some seasons the hunting is better than in others, but they do not appreciate the fact that the Provincial and Provincial Governments have been co-ordinated for an equitable supply of game birds and animals.

Canada is particularly fortunate in having innumerable lakes and vast forests as natural breeding grounds for denizens of the wild, but even these would not avail to retain the life belonging to them were it not for watchful Governmental care. As it is, the hunter can find anything natural to the climate, from a pigeon to a mountain lion.

Natural Resources, published by the Department of the Interior, points out that in New Scotia and New Brunswick ducks and geese are among game birds found close to home and hibernate in more remote districts reached by wagon road, trail or canoe are bear, moose, deer, wildcat, wolf, as well as pheasant, partridge, quail and other upland birds. Northern Ontario and Quebec contain some of the finest hunting grounds on this side of the Atlantic. Provinces, likewise, have large game in abundance in the more protected districts, such as moose, deer, caribou, bear and wolf, with game birds in the more open sections. Between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific the hunter may find every species of mountain goat, mountain lion and grizzly bear, as well as the more common game of other provinces.

Canada, in reality, is a sportsman's paradise, and by the establishment of reservations as civilization pushes the frontier back it is hoped to retain wild life in its natural state for future generations. In the meantime it is an ever-fresh temptation to the fast and brings renewed vigor to the tired business man.

The smallest bone in the human body is situated in the ear.

Almost-Forgotten Author.

"Lambert Lilly, Schoolmaster," was one of the pen names of the Rev. Francis Lister Hawkes, an eminent Episcopalian divine of New York. Dr. Hawkes was born in New Berne, N. C., in 1798, and died in that city in 1866. He also used the pseudonyms of "Frater, a Protestant Episcopalian," and "Uncle Philip." He wrote "The Early History of the Southern States," and had it published under the pen name "Lambert Lilly, Schoolmaster," in 1832.

LAIRD'S LOUD LAUGHS

YARNS BY SCOTLAND'S BEST STORYTELLER.

"Tell Me Another," by Lord Aberdeen, Is Full of Amusing Stories—We Quote a Few, One of Which Is a Puzzler.

An Englishman who had a Scotsman as a guest at a restaurant inquired towards the end of the meal, "Now, will you take an ice or a meringue?" To this the guest replied, "No, you are richt."

When this anecdote, told by the Marquess of Aberdeen in his interesting new book, "Tell Me Another," was published some time ago in London Tit-Bits, many readers wrote to the editor saying that they could not "see" it, and asked to be enlightened as to the point of the joke.

To others who had themselves listened unappreciated, Lord Aberdeen says: "The key could probably be obtained by asking someone, preferably Scottish, to repeat the inquiry of the story several times over."

There are many other equally quotable anecdotes in this book. Particularly humorous are the stories related to the author by well-known people he has met. Here is a good one told him by the late Lord Wrichtesley Russell, uncle of the first Duchess of Westminster:

"He was once showing some members of the household of one of the Abercorn country establishments through Chesterfield House, which was at that time the town residence of the Marquess of Abercorn, (as he told me) when passing along one of the corridors he indicated a fine bust on a pedestal, and remarked, 'That is Marlborough.'

"Indeed, my lord," said one of the party; "any relation of the present Markiss?"

Still funny episode at the Odeon Theatre, Paris, was described to Lord Aberdeen by Mr James K. Hackett, well known as an actor. The company was composed of English and American actors, none of whom spoke French. None of the French hands spoke English.

"During a hurried dress rehearsal," said Mr. Hackett, "I came upon the stage and found my assistant stage manager, who had been born within the sound of Bow Bells, addressing in forcible language, which is familiar to the Cockney quarter of London, a number of smiling and obsequious French stage hands. The conversation was somewhat as follows:—

"'Yer bloomin' idjiots, why don't yer what I tell yer?' (Bows and smiles on the part of the French stage hands.) 'Don't stand there grinnin' like 'yenas, do what I tell yer.' (More bows and polite smiles.)

"Finally, out-shouted on the part of the assistant stage manager, he turned to me and they are still smiling pleasantly, whereupon he grabs at his hair and begins to tear it, emitting blood-curdling sounds.

"I put my hand on his shoulder and said: 'My boy, don't you realise that they don't understand a word you are saying?' He looked blank for a moment, clapped his hands to his head, and said: 'Bless me, yesterday I sat beside meself I've forgot me French as well as me English!'"

On one occasion the late Sir Frank Lockwood, Solicitor-General, being remembered, went on tour in the Highlands with Murdoch Macalane of Macalane, to bring at Dunain, who was registering in the hotel book, Mr. Macalane adopted—not in any jocular way—the custom that was quite usual, especially in the Highlands, whereby owners of estates, especially when accompanied with the headship of a clan, used their territorial designation on all suitable occasions. And so in this instance the first entry read thus: "Lochbuie and Mrs. Macalane."

When Lockwood's turn came, after surveying the above item for a moment, he said: "Ah, I see that Loch is the custom of the country, so, of course, I shall adopt the same mode," and he wrote: "19, Kensington Gardens Square and Mrs. Lockwood."

The fact that he is an ex-Lord Lieutenant of Ireland gives special significance to the examples of Irish humor cited by the author. Anyone can imagine, for instance, Father Healy, parish priest of Bray, County Wicklow, greeted him with: "Oh, good morning, Father Healy. Now, won't you say something funny?"

To which came the prompt reply: "Well, I'm glad to see you; isn't it funny?"

Another story concerns a certain man who, having built and furnished a new house, was showing it to Cardinal Cullen, who was accompanied by Father Healy.

"In one of the rooms, on a shelf above a new writing-table, there stood a neat row of books. Pointing to them, the owner said: 'These, your Eminence, are my friends.' Father Healy chimed in: 'Yes, and he has treated them like friends; he has not cut a single leaf.'"

The following was told the author by a Bishop of Peterborough:—

"At a meeting of the Bishop of London (Dr. Creighton) had said: 'Oh, Bishop, I want to tell you something remarkable. An aunt of mine had promised to make a voyage in a certain steamer, but at the last moment she had to give up the trip; and that steamer was wrecked. Wasn't it strange that she did not go down in it?'

"'Well, but,' replied the bishop, 'I don't know your aunt'."

Sugar.

When Alexander the Great of Macedonia invaded India, his admiral Nearchus came across sugar in possession of the natives. This was in the year 323 B.C. Sugar was unknown to Europe from Asia in the year 625 A.D. In the second century sugar was prescribed as a medicine by Galen, one of the scientists of his time.

A Hint.

"Is that an eight day clock?" said the young man as the timepiece struck the midnight hour.

"Well," replied the sweet young thing with an unconcealed yawn, "why don't you stay a little longer and find out?"

Very Serious.

She—Are your intentions toward the widow really serious? He—They are I intend, if possible, to get out of her clutches.

DRESSER'S MASTERPIECE.

"On the Banks of the Wabash" Composed In One Night.

On the banks of the Wabash river, just touching the fringes of Terre Haute, they are going to erect a park as a suitable memorial to its native son, who immortalized Indiana in song. It is fancied that there will be a marble shaft towering over the very city itself, to be dedicated to the memory of the man who acquainted more people with the Wabash rivers than all the atlases and geographies ever printed. Adjoining the shaft the little brick house in which Paul Dresser, the author and composer, was born—together with his old piano and organ, long silenced, and other personal possessions—will be set up. It will be surrounded, of course, with sycamores and illuminated with gleaming candle lights. All in all, glorious tribute to a humble song writer, originally of Terre Haute's priesthood but who ran away as an entertainer with a medicine show, then was a vorvine actor, a circus agent, comic lead, co-star in several farces and melodramas and the writer of more than one hundred popular ballads, including "Just Tell Them That You Saw Me," "The Blue and the Gray," "The Letter That Never Came," "Comrades," "My Gal Sal" and "I Can't Believe You Faithless," "The Pardon Came Too Late" and last but not least, "On the Banks of the Wabash."

"On the Banks of the Wabash," now accepted as Indiana's state anthem, came into existence one afternoon during 1896, when Paul Dresser, in search of an idea for a new ballad, dropped in to see a friend with his brother, Theodore Dreiser, the famous novelist (Paul had earlier in life changed his name to Dresser). In the course of the conversation the novelist suggested one about a state or river, and in support of his suggestion hummed the opening verses of "My Old Kentucky Home," "Dixie" and "Old Folks at Home." What struck Paul Dresser was that the Wabash river in their native state, where they spent their boyhood days. This suggestion appealed to Dresser. Excusing himself to quarters late that night, seated himself at his organ and began the words and music of the tragedian. The song was composed of English and American actors, none of whom spoke French. None of the French hands spoke English.

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Very Serious.

She—Are your intentions toward the widow really serious? He—They are I intend, if possible, to get out of her clutches.

Score One For the Bull.

A farmer had an Irish lad in his employ, says the Tatler, and, hearing that the previous day he had been attacked by a bull, the farmer went to find him.

"Hello, Pat," he said, "I heard you had an encounter with a bull yesterday. Who came off best?"

Pat scratched his head and grinned. "Sure, yer honor," he said, "it was a toss up."

Sheridan's Wit

Many stories are told of that wayward genius, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, who died in the year 1816. Sheridan, of course, is best remembered for his plays, such as "The Rivals" and "The School for Scandal," and although he subsequently neglected his dramatic work for politics, was financially ruined, and died arrested for debt, some of the anecdotes concerning the Dublin-born dramatist reveal the witty bent of his mind.

It was Sheridan who said to the tailor who asked him at least for the interest on his bill: "It is not my interest to pay the principal, nor my principle to pay the interest." One is inclined to suggest that Sheridan's reluctance to meet the debt incurred by his tailor has been handed down to succeeding generations. One day the dramatist made his appearance in a pair of new boots, and these attracted the notice of his friends. "Now guess," said he with a twinkle, "how I came by these boots." Many probable guesses were made, but ultimately he ended the discussion by declaring: "Why, because I am not in it, nor ever will; I bought them and paid for them."

At a large party one evening the conversation turned upon young men's allowances at college, says a writer in the London Tit-Bits. Sheridan, the dramatist's son, lamented the ill-judged parsimony of many parents in that respect. "I am sure, Tom," said his father, "you need not complain; I always allowed you eight hundred a year." "Yes, father," replied the dramatist, "but then, it was never paid."

On one occasion Tom bought a gallon of gin from his home, and by way of a label wrote his name upon the card which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. Subsequently looking and observing the jug, quietly remarked: "That's a very careless way to leave your liquor." Tom demanded Tom. "Because one might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

Being on a Parliamentary Committee, Sheridan one day entered the room as all the members were seated at the long committee tables. Perceiving no empty seat, he bowed, and looking round the table with a droll mission of countenance, remarked: "Will any gentleman move that I may take the chair?"

Sheridan was down at Brighton one day when Fox, the manager, desirous of showing him some civility, took him all over the theatre and exhibited its beauties. "There, Mr. Sheridan," said Fox, who combined twenty occupations without being clever in any one, "you have seen the whole house, and I painted all these scenes." "Did you?" said Sheridan, looking round quickly. "Well, I should not, I am sure, have known you were a Fox by your brush."

It was Sheridan's strong wish that his son Tom should marry a young woman of large fortune, but he knew that a Miss Callandar had won his son's heart. Sheridan, expatiating on the folly of his son, at length exclaimed: "Tom, if you marry Caroline Callandar you will be a beggar, sir, and, above all, carry to that fair land and keep enshrined in your hearts a little evergreen memory of the land of your birth—cultivate the spirit of the Maple Leaf, but don't allow to wither in the biting blasts of the land of the free."

LIVE STOCK DEVELOPMENT.

Cattle Are Now Twice the Weight of 100 Years Ago.

Most people know that the new sorts of wheat that have been put on the market during the past twenty years are far more prolific than the old. "Yeoman," for instance, gives twice the crop to the acre that the best wheats of our grandfathers yielded.

What is not so clearly realized is that there has been an equal development in the live stock grown by farmers for market. At a Birmingham fat stock show recently there was shown a pair of Shorthorn oxen, which stood nearly six feet at its hind quarters and weighed just on a ton and a quarter. It was bred near Banbury.

Even this creature was not so big as one shown in 1912. This was an Welsh-bred ox which stood weighing twenty-six hundredweight. Pat the Giant was its appropriate name.

At every show there are years past cattle well over a ton in weight have been in evidence, but fifty years ago a beast weighing fifteen hundredweight was looked upon as marvel, and at the time of Waterloo a fat beast of half a ton was considered something to be proud of. He is the most inconsistent fellow out. Why, he changes his story every half-hour."

Salt for Wages.

In the early days of our civilization, when rocks and herds were his only possessions, they also constituted his money, and when metal coins were first introduced many had cattle stamped on them.

The Latin for cattle is "pecus," and it is not a far stretch from this to our word "pecuniary," which is usually associated with money.

Again, the word "cattle" is derived from "capital," the origin of which is the Latin word "caput," meaning a head, and from the very earliest times beasts have been spoken of as so much "per head."

It is curious, too, how agriculture has indirectly affected our system of currency. Rome found it easier to dig with a bronze or iron spade than with wood, it was not long before iron and bronze coins came into use. Later, when gold and silver were discovered these were quickly adopted for currency.

The word "salary" comes from "saline." When the Romans dominated Britain they took possession of a great many of the salt springs, and made them a valuable commodity; in addition, workmen in the salt mines were frequently paid with salt. This was not left behind this form of remuneration became known as salary.

A Real Fowl Story.

The chicken population of the United States was placed at 400,000,000 by the Department of Agriculture. This number, the Department said, would make a procession of chickens 100,000 miles long and they would fill a train of 2,000 cars. They reach from the earth to the moon and back again.

Light and Dark of Moon.

Popularly, the moon is called new when, after passing the sun, she first becomes visible as a thin crescent. Some persons say the light of the moon is from this time until the moon is full. Others say that the light of the moon is also thought by some to extend from the full moon until no moon is visible. Popularly, however, the moon is dark during the few days of invisibility when near conjunction with the sun.

THE OCEAN'S BRIDE SHIP.

Metagama Carries Number of Brides on Every Trip.

"The Bride Ship of the Western Ocean."

What a wealth of romance is woven into these words, forming the complementary description of a vessel that slid gracefully down the ways of a Clyde shipbuilding yard in 1915, as the steamer Metagama. With such a sweet-sounding tag, this Canadian Pacific liner is spoken of throughout the shipping world and her remarkable record fully justifies the description.

Extremely popular with all kinds of passengers, particularly Scottish emigrants, the Metagama has achieved fame in the maritime mind as well as in the landlubber, by reason of the fact that 500 Scottish brides have been carried to Canada by her during the past twelve years. So when the Metagama is "spoken" far out on those "watery wastes," the sailor knows this in terms of "bride ship," rather than in the less pretentious designation of Lloyd's register; also in every port of call, inward and across the Western plains of Canada, she remains always "the bride ship."

At each sailing from Glasgow the Metagama has on board from four to at least half-a-dozen brides, and the girls are ushered into their life on board their ship of good hope, with a pretty ceremony which takes place on the bridge. Sir Malcolm Campbell, the Glasgow shipowning shipowning citizens, and known as "the fairy godfather of the Metagama," has, during the past four years, carried into effect of their familiar slogan, "Say it with flowers," and to each bride assembled on the bridge of the vessel he presents a bouquet of flowers, or white heather is handed over. Five hundred bouquets! Five hundred happy brides! Five hundred happy thoughts! Symbolical of all that is best in life, Sir Malcolm's gift of a bouquet to each of the brides, the girls, who carry with them a pleasant memory of the home land.

Sir Malcolm, who is now approaching his four-score years, is a great believer in the Boy Scouts' principle of one good turn per day, and his kindly gesture is not confined to the bridges, says an Old Country paper. In his own quiet way he has done an enormous amount of good work in connection with the emigration of slum boys to the West.

He has also a long record of successful business, eminent public work, and innumerable deeds of benevolence. Still hale and hearty, Sir Malcolm is a man who delights at work. It has been said of him that apathy is foreign to his nature and activity the keynote of his being. Indeed, these two features are the principles of his message to the emigrants. Theirs must be a full-blooded enthusiasm for the new land they are adopting. Sir Malcolm thinks the girls going out to be married in Canada do well to undertake the journey in the early 'sixties, became a shop porter, and after years of dogged plodding and grit, backed by outstanding initiative, energy, and enterprise, finds himself to-day chief of the great firm bearing his name.

It is for the young girl of apathy in your domestic life; don't be downcast by difficulties; remember the old saying that if you put your heart to a stey brae; don't let the pursuit of money and material things blunt the sweet edge of your hearth-side, and, above all, carry to that far land and keep enshrined in your hearts a little evergreen memory of the land of your birth—cultivate the spirit of the Maple Leaf, but don't allow to wither in the biting blasts of the land of the free."

Sure Thing.

"I think I will go away somewhere," remarked the old fogy. "I need a change of climate."

"Why don't you just stick around here long enough and the change will come to you?" asked the grouch.

Easily Explained.

"Why did that man look so cross when Mrs. Smith told him she heard he had such killing ways?"

"She told him that? Great Scott! He's a doctor!"

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Dutch Bulbs
All Varieties

Good Wheat
For Hen Feed

Poultry Spices, Beef Scrap, Tankage

—at—

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

2 lbs. mixed candy for..... 25c.
Try Tuco Catsup large bottle 23c.
1 can pure jam..... 50c.
20 bars White Naptha Soap..$1.00
24 bars Lennox Soap.....$1.00
1 lb. mixed nuts for..... 25c.
1 lb. shortening for..... 15c.
1 lb. shelled Walnuts..... 40c.
2 lbs. raisins..... 25c.
1 qt. Molasses for..... 15c.
1 lb. peanuts..... 18c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are thin; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The Genuine are sold with the Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

ST. VALENTINE'S BALL

The total expenditure on County Roads in this county last year was $87,815.21.

Fred A. Perry has bought out the Camden Independent Telephone Co. They have a subscription list of about 350.

Napanee Curlers won their first game in the tankard series at Toronto, 29-26, against rinks from Toronto Granites.

C. J. Graham, Reeve of the township of Kingston, was elected Warden of Frontenac County at the inaugural meeting of the County Council last week.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The regular monthly meeting of the Eastern Branch of the W. M.S. of Bay Circuit, will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Mellow (Gretna, Thursday, Feb. 11th, at 2.30 p.m. Meeting in charge of Mrs. Wil Baird.

Mr. R. B. Fair, who has been an employee of the local office of the Bell Telephone Co. for a number of years, has been promoted to a position at Belleville. On Monday evening the staff of the local office presented Mr. Fair with a handsome Mahogany smoking set as well as expressing their regret at his leaving the local exchange, at the same time congratulating him on his advancement.

Mrs. Reynolds, an aged and almost life-long resident of Odessa, passed away last Monday morning. The funeral was held from her late home, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Geo. C. R. McQuade officiated. The remains were placed in Forward's vault to be interred in the Union cemetery later. Two sons and one daughter survive, William, living near Odessa, and John and Mary on the homestead.

NAPANEE GOLF CLUB

In a rather one-sided game of hockey, Napanee defeated Verona in an exhibition game at the Arena on Wednesday night, the score being 11 to 5. The game was witnessed by a fairly good attendance of fans who enjoyed the playing of both teams. The visitors who are a well-balanced team, were the first to score, but the locals soon evened up matters and forged ahead by their spectacular combination and rushes. Mr. Ivan Spencer refereed to the satisfaction of everyone.

"The words of the Lord are pure word, as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times," Ps. 12 : 6 ; "Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle ? Who shall dwell in Thy holy hill ? He that walketh upright and worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his heart. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up reproach against his neighbor," Ps. 15 ; 1, 2, 3 ; "The Lord is my rock, and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom will I trust ; my buckler and the horn of my salvation and my high tower," Ps. 18 : 2.

My joys to Thee I bring,
The joys thy love hath given,
That each may be a wing
To lift me nearer heaven ;
I bring Ahem Saviour, all to Thee,
For Thou hast purchased all for me.

A BIBLE LOVER.

MONDAY, FEB. 15TH, 1926

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. C. I. Maybee is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Geo. Robinson returned from England last week.

Mrs. E. A. Wagar has returned from spending a couple of months in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell entertained a party of friends on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. U. Laidley entertained a party of friends on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Robt. McMillan is visiting her sister in Peterborough.

Mrs. King, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. MacKenzie, returned to Gravenhurst on Saturday.

Mrs. Reid, Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Main, Rochester, N.Y., are visiting friends at Yarker.

Mrs. C. C. Nash, Kingston, spent a few days last week with Napanee friends.

Miss Rose McGreer is visiting her niece, Mrs. Eric McGreer, Kingston.

Mr. E. Robinson, Selby, returned from Humboldt, Sask., last week.

Mrs. Jas. H. Scott, New York, spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cliff.

Messrs. M. P. Graham, A. L. Dafoe, P. C. Killorin, and Dr. R. V. McLaughlin and Messrs. C. I. Maybee, W. A. Daly, H. Huffman and W. J. Jewell, went to Toronto on Monday afternoon to Curl for the Ontario Tankard.

BIRTHS

Kimmerly — At Napanee, on Saturday, Jan. 30th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimmerly, a daughter.

DEATHS

Russell — At Richmond, on Tuesday, Jan. 26th, 1926, Mary Jane Russell, aged 83 years, 19 days.

NEELY'S

As modestly as we may we are calling the attention of the Public to our beautiful 1926 Paperhangings.

We stocked extensively from Staunton's large assortment, besides carrying the widest range of patterns the Empire Wall Papers manufacture. (The above are the 22-inch semi-trimmed).

For those who would like cheaper hangings we have a fairly large number of "Colin McArthur's" from which to choose.

We have arranged a commodious and comfortable Study, where the decorations may be viewed in their completed effects. May we show you ?

Safety First.

One of the new type of business buildings was in the course of erection in a busy thoroughfare, when a workman, working some thirty feet above the street level, had an accident and slipped from a cradle.

In his flight, however, he managed to grab hold of a light wire that spanned the street, and there he hung suspended over the traffic.

"Hang on for your life!" shouted his fellow-workmen. "We'll get a lorry and rescue you!"

The man nodded his head and hung on. But just before the lorry drew level with him he let go.

He was picked up unconscious and rushed into hospital. Some time later, on his recovery, he was asked why he didn't hang on for a second longer.

"Shure," he said, "I was 'fraid the wire'd break!"

A Stamp Census.

A Norwich, Eng., firm's stamp census indicates that during 1925 5,187 new stamps have appeared, bringing the grand total up to 43,279, and there is not a philatelist in the world with a complete collection.

During the eighty-five years during which stamps have been sold Europe has needed 12,895, Asia 7,840, Africa 9,924, America 7,320, the West Indies 2,845, and Oceania 2,355.

Great Britain started the flood by issuing the "penny black" and the blue 2d. "without lines," and from these islands the habit has spread all over the world.

Merino Sheep.

Merino sheep were imported into England from Spain in 1788. It is thought that these imported Spanish sheep were descendants of English sheep taken to Spain as part of the dowry of Katherine, daughter of John of Gaunt, who married a member of the Spanish royal family in 1396. John of Gaunt, younger son of King Edward III., was head of the Lancastrian branch of the Plantagenet family.

Children's Photographs !

Saturday Special

Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,
Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

Short February Offers Big Money-Saving Opportunities At Robinson's

Spot-Light Values will make business through February mighty interesting and attractive to patrons of this store. It will be the month for you to provide for your immediate and future needs. Money can be saved on all your personal and household purchasings. . February will witness our final efforts to clear winter stocks regardless of costs or profits. February will herald also advance displays of Spring Merchandise in many of our departments.

NOTE: Two Spot-Light Sales for Thursday, Feb. 4th
Two Spot-Light Sales for Saturday, Feb. 6th

Spot-Light Values will be exceptional—Timely—Guaranteed.

Ladies' Vests on Sale Saturday, February 6th

Regular 50c each---Sale Price, 3 for $1.00

5 dozen only of Ladies' Wooltex Vests, long sleeves, high neck and button front, medium weight, size 38. Sale special, one day only, 3 for $1.00

SPOT-LIGHT SPECIAL NO. 1 FOR SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH ONLY

15 FUR-TRIMMED COATS, $8.95 EACH. VALUES TO $20.00.

The garments here are exceptionally appropriate for Misses' and small women's wear. Styles favor straight and flare tendencies. Several coats feature panels, banding, cuffs as well as collars of dependable furs. They are made from heavy weight, all wool Canadian Velours. Each Coat is lined throughout and warmly interlined.

We consider these coats represent the greatest value we or any other store have offered for years and years.

They're exceptional for school, business or general utility wear.

We hope you will come early while your size is here. **On Sale for Saturday only.**

SPOT-LIGHT SPECIAL NO. 2 FOR SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH, ONLY

22 MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS, VALUES UP TO $20.00, SPOT-LIGHT SALE PRICE $9.95

These Suits are all good, honestly made garments. There are only 22 in the lot—sizes 6/34, 4/35, 4/36, 2/37, 2/38, 2/40, 2/42. Most of them are Tweeds but there are a few Blue Serge Suits in the small sizes, 34 and 35. We want to impress upon you that these suits were never manufactured for this money. They are odds and ends of our regular $12.50 to $20.00 lines.

If you are a young man just buying your first long pant suit, now is your chance.

SPOT-LIGHT SPECIALS FOR THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH, ONE DAY ONLY

OUR BEST QUALITY "SUPERIOR" DRESS FLANNEL REGULAR $1.75 FOR $1.50 YD.

This quality of Flannel requires no lengthy oration, as to its value. It is an established line of all wool Flannel, sold by us season after season. Full 54 in. wide, made of soft botany yarns, it has weight as well as softness of texture. You can choose from seventeen seasonable colors at this special price of $1.50 per yard.

On sale for Thursday only.

SPOT-LIGHT SPECIAL FOR THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH, OND DAY ONLY

FRENCH SHADOW CLOTHS, HALF PRICE

One piece, 31 inches wide, regular $1.75 value, for 88 cents per yard—featured in Blue, Grey and Gold color combinations.

Three pieces, 50 inches wide, regular $2.50 and $3.00 per yard. Sale price $1.25 and $1.50. These come in beautiful subdued colorings.

You'll find these materials suitable for upholstering furniture of all types and kinds. It is also appropriate for window drapes.

Remember, Half Prices are only good for Thursday's Spot-Light Attraction.

On sale in our Drapery Department.

MEN'S HEAVY FUR COATS FOR ZERO WEATHER

SPECIAL $42.50 VALUES THAT ARE WORTH $50.00

Quotations on these Coats for winter 1926 show marked advances in price. To-day our $42.50 Coats are worth $50.00. We have still several coats to clear in February and would advise all men interested to buy now at our special $42.50 price.

These Coats are made from strong, heavily furred Kalgan goat skins, that have been evenly sheared. Skins are smoothly matched and dyed by the Aniline process, which guarantees colors to be absolutely fast.

For men who drive, motor or travel in winter weather, these Coats cannot be surpassed for the price.

Made in Beaver and Black shades. Sizes from 42 to 50.

ALL WOOL BLANKET SALE

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3RD, ALL WOOL BLANKETS AT REDUCED PRICES

Every pair of Blankets on sale is all pure wool, some are Scotch make, others are the best Canadian manufacture. They come cut, with ends whipped with strong worsted yarn, with borders of Pink and Blue.

One pair only, 6 lbs., size 64 x 84 in. Our leader at $10.00 a pair. Sale Price $8.75 a pair.

One pair Scotch Wool, the Skeldon Blanket, 6 lbs., size 64 x 84 in., $11.00 value for $9.65 a pair.

Three pairs, 7 lbs., 72 x 84 in., regular $12.50 value for $10.95.

Two pairs, 6 lbs., 64 x 82 in., Skeldon's Scotch Wool Blankets, regular $13.00 value for $11.45.

One pair, 7 lbs., 68 x 86 in., Skeldon's All Wool Scotch Blankets, regular $13.75 for $11.95 a pair.

One only, 60 x 80 in., silk bound, plain Rose Pink, all wool Blanket, regular $7.50 each, for $6.45 each.

One only 70 x 84 in., silk bound, plain Mauve, all wool Blanket, regular $8.50 each for $7.25 each.

One Blanket only, 60 x 84, Blue and White Check, silk bound, Kenwood Blanket, binding slightly faded, regular $9.25 value for $7.95 each.

DELIGHTFUL NEW EARLY MILLINERY FOR WEAR FROM NOW TILL EASTER

Smart felt and straw or silk and straw Hats, mostly small, close-to-the-head shapes with narrow, turned-up brims. Crowns are usually mitered or creased.

Straw combinations with felt are particularly fashionable in big centres. Our millinery department guarantees you can find nothing smarter or more in vogue for immediate wear.

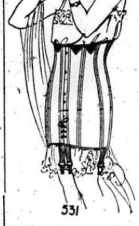
Featuring such shades as Love Bird, Green, Crabapple, Rosewood, Sand, Poppy, Tan, Grey and Black.

Priced $4.95 to $7.95.

Choose early please.

BACK-LACING CORSETS GREATLY MARKED DOWN TO CLEAR

To $3.50 Values for $2.58.
To $2.59 Values for $1.46.



New models and new ideas come and go in Corsetry, but regulation back-lacing styles still have enthusiastic supporters.

The styles featured in this sale are made in the Crompton and D. & A. factories. Regularly we consider them outstanding values. At our special sale prices, every woman should choose her 1926 supplies. You'll find the styles new and authentic. You'll find the materials durable and attractive. You'll find the workmanship neatly executed.

Mail orders will have our careful attention. Kindly clip this Coupon, fill it in and mail to The Robinson Co., Limited, Napanee.

Please send me.....pairs of Sale Corsets.

Sizes..... Prices..... Colors.....

Name..... Address.....

Charge [ ] Cheque [ ] Money Order [ ] Registered [ ]

FEBRUARY FUR SALES ARE ON NOW IN WOMEN'S AND MISSES' COATS

EVERY COAT IS THOROUGHLY GUARANTEED

"SHUT YOUR EYES AND PICK," you would be perfectly safe in doing so here, as each and every coat is perfectly constructed, skins are beautifully and skillfully matched, trimmings are luxuriously harmonious and good looking.

We must clear out these garments in February. Note these reductions. They're remarkable, even for us. Now is your time to choose.

This will be our FIRST and FINAL Fur Coat Sale of the season.

Regular $145.00 Muskrat models for $129.00.
Regular $155.00 Muskrat models for $139.00.
Regular $165.00 Muskrat models for $149.00.
Regular $185.00 Muskrat models for $159.00.
Regular $200.00 Muskrat models for $179.00.
Regular $137.50 Muskrat models for $100.00.

Regular $145.00 French Seal models for $129.00.
Regular $175.00 French Seal models for $155.00.
Regular $195.00 French Seal models for $175.00.
Plain, Sable and Squirrel trimmed.

Regular $327.00 Hudson Seal values for $295.00.
Regular $350.00 Hudson Seal values for $319.00.
Regular $405.00 Hudson Seal values for $369.00.
Plain, Sable and Kolinsky trimmed.

Regular $315.00 Persian Lamb values for $289.00.
Regular $345.00 Persian Lamb values for $319.00.
Regular $350.00 Persian Lamb values for $319.00.
Regular $375.00 Persian Lamb values for $329.00.
Plain, Sable and Squirrel trimmed.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.